

John Dick 313 Strand

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 12.—VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1863.

ONE PENNY.

## MASSACRE BY NEGROES.

THE illustration we give below represents the massacre of a family at Beckham's Landing-place, Tennessee, America, by eighteen negro soldiers of the Federal Government. The full particulars of the horrible tragedy appeared in the last issue of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News*. The family consisted of Benjamin Beckham, aged seventy-nine years; his son Frank, aged forty years; Laura, aged fourteen; Kate, ten; Caroline, seven; and little Richard, aged two years. The mother and one of the children were luckily absent on a visit, and escaped the fate of their kindred. The infuriated negroes bayoneted, clubbed, and hacked to pieces the bodies of the unfortunate Beckhams.

## CANADA AND AMERICA.

A good deal of excitement appears to prevail at the present moment in Canada, in consequence of reports of an intention on the part of the Federal Government to invade that country. The following is the substance of the letter addressed to the Quebec newspapers on the subject, by Mr. Thomas D'Arcy McGee:—

"I am no alarmist, but neither can I shut my eyes to the signs of the times. At Rouse's Point, forty-five miles from this populous city, the heart of Canada, our neighbours have hurried to completion an immense new fortress—Fort Montgomery. The statesmen of Canada ought to go to Quebec via Rouse's Point. They will see there a place of arms destined to play no feeble part in the contemplated subjugation of their country. They will see, if they are permitted to enter, magazines capable of containing supplies for an army of 100,000 men, and barrack accommodation for a permanent garrison of 5,000. I speak upon no newspaper authority, upon no doubtful information, when I say that the plan contemplated at Washington for the invasion of Canada is to march one hundred thousand men up the district of Montreal—to cut the connexion between Upper and Lower Canada—to abstain religiously from intermeddling in our local affairs, but to force a separation of the provinces, by the mere force of an army of occupation interposing its military barrier to their intercourse. What would follow such separation, rest assured, has not escaped their calculations. It is in view of these facts and others, which, for important reasons I do



MASSACRE OF AN AMERICAN FAMILY BY NEGRO SOLDIERS.



not now state that I ask the question which I trust every constituency in Canada will, through its representative, insist on having answered at Quebec immediately—Will England stand by us? To that question the Government of the day ought to be now in a position to give an authoritative, official answer. I hope they are in that position. If they are not, they must be forced into it by every possible constitutional pressure. I can well understand English statesmen and economists, when they say that a nominal connection is not worth the expenditure of blood and treasure which a conflict with America must necessarily impose on England. To answer that argument, not by logic but by facts, not by argument but by action, we must make the nominal connection real. If we can show that through British America lies the shortest and surest British highway to Japan, China, India, and Australia—to Japan and China, shorter by 2,000 miles, to Australia by 900 miles than any route now existing; if the opening of this British highway was once fairly begun, would not England then have something to stand by? If there were a crown colony to stand by at Red River, and a crown prince presiding over our united destinies in British America, would she not have something to stand by? Then our existence would be wrapped up in hers—our credit would come within one per cent. of hers—we would ride out this American storm by the same anchors of policy and power which have held her fast, and never dragged from their firm grip of the planet during all the European storms of eight hundred years."

#### LIFE AT A GERMAN GAMBLING PLACE.

THE following is from a visitor at Homburg, the celebrated gambling spa:—

"Most people of all nations abuse Homburg. Natives of the islands of Great Britain call the place wicked, demoralising, and anything but healthy, despite the medicinal springs; and yet it is precisely our own country people who are here in overwhelming majority. Homburg has attracted this year, probably not less than 6,000 English. The town at the present moment is crowded with the subjects of Queen Victoria, who look at each other with more than the ordinary timidity; whilst, from fear of being overheard speaking to each other in the streets or at the Kursaal, they adopt a *carnival sotto voce*. Why have we such a horror of this pleasant watering-place, which is as much patronised by the English as Baden-Baden is resorted to by the French? It so happens that some time after some little boys had discovered an acidulous refreshing spring, a philanthropic Frenchman came here and established salons, where *trent-et-quarante* and *roulette* enabled foreign noblemen to add to their fortune or get rid of their spare cash, according to the caprices of Dame Fortune. The benevolent Frenchman was long rewarded for his enterprise by considerable gains, and Homburg emerged slowly from the obscurity of a small town to a little city of handsome buildings, surrounded by extensive pleasure grounds, and endowed with gratuitous amusement from morning to night. Nothing can be more delightful and satisfactory than the present state of things; the monarch of Hesse Homburg is paid handsomely for permission to permit M. Blanc, the proprietor of—(let us say of the baths), to invite the *'monde aristocratique'* to an endless variety of amusement. The earth on all sides is pierced for new mineral waters, which are supplied by female slaves free of charge; and, in order that the restoration of health may take place under the most pleasant circumstances, a hand plays as you drink, it may be an air from 'Lucrezia Borgia,' when you are happily reminded of the medicated drinks of that wicked Italian duchess as well as of her highly improper love, thanking providence we live in more moral times. You have not long returned from the morning's cold, sparkling, saline drinks at the springs, when more soft music greets you in a picturesque garden, crowded with pretty women of all nations, and gay with flowers and fountains, round about the Kursaal, where are to be found endless newspapers in the reading-rooms. Later in the day you get invitations to concerts and balls—all gratis. In addition, there is permission to shoot and fish, and play at cricket, awaiting you; in fact, with the exception of your hotel bill, there is nothing to pay in this paradise of health, and, if you like, innocent amusement. Why, then, is Homburg abused by those who profit by these amusements? The benevolent Frenchman who provides so many attractions does not ask you to play at 'red and black,' or *roulette*. In the advertisement of the *Saison des Eaux* the gambling-rooms are scarcely mentioned. They do not intrude on the eye when you get here, and after you find out the tables no one asks you to throw down your gold. I fear, we are a little hypocritical about theory and practice. Many English who loudly denounce play, not only enjoy the amusements provided by the benevolent Frenchman, M. Blanc, out of play, but throw down themselves occasionally a few louis and florins. This very morning I witnessed the Hon. and Rev. Mr. — at the *roulette* table. 'I detest, I abominate the game,' he whispered to his friend; 'but I am curious to see if a theory of mine will work.' To my knowledge middle-aged English ladies will flatter round the table and slyly throw down gold and silver, whilst their daughters, Augusta and Florence, are flirting with Captain Hackett in the gardens. Crawley has lost £300, and dare not tell his wife; he is miserable, and goes about like a man who has a hidden crime on his mind. Good, religious Mrs. R., famous for her large subscription to the English Church, I know, tried her hand, and told me if she gained it was for the poor. 'Depend upon it, Mr. M.' she added, in a solemn voice, 'I would not have money gained at gambling long in my possession for all the wealth of the ancient kings of the Jews.' 'Thank God!' exclaims old General P., who confesses to have lost £10,000 at *rouge et noir* some years ago. 'Thank God! these dens of vice and iniquity are going to be put down.' My friend Hall has lost every penny, and here he will remain unless his aunt sends him more money. He read me the letter he had written to that amiable lady, containing a long and furious attack on Homburg, and he wound up about this city being destroyed like two awful towns of the Holy Land which shall be nameless. What makes Whittaker so savage and declare the tables are not 'square'? Why is he writing long letters to the English papers, 'showing the place up,' as he calls it? His watch and rings are at the pawnshop, kindly provided, I hear, by the benefactors of the town; there is no end of accommodation. Whittaker tells the story of his losses, accompanied by an amount of unmeasured abuse, as if some one had asked him to play, and thus support the balls and music and endless delights we all enjoy, as well as add to the revenue of the sovereign of these realms, and pay the shareholders of the baths forty per cent. It is surely very unjust. I do not hear ruined foreign noblemen complaining in this way."

**DEATH OF A MISER FROM STARVATION.**—A woman named Ingraham died in the streets of Stokestown for want of proper nourishment. Strange as it may appear, she had, when searched, the sum of £147 11s. 10d. on her person.

**DIVORCE COURT.**—Last year 268 suits were commenced in the Divorce Court, 204 of them for dissolution of marriage, and not mere judicial separation. The numbers in the previous four years (beginning the reckoning with the most distant year) were 352, 396, 293, and 263 respectively. 179 judgments were given in 1862. Up to the end of last year 1,482 petitions had been filed in five years since the establishment of the court, and 822 judgments given; but the registrar, in making these annual returns to the Home-office, omits to state in how many instances the judgment was that the marriage be dissolved. In the county courts last year 532 deserted wives obtained orders for the protection of their property against the claims of their husbands—a number considerably below that of any of the three previous years.

#### Notes of the Week.

On Saturday night, Dr. E. Hardwicke, the deputy coroner for Central Middlesex, held an inquiry at Hornsey respecting the death of James Wilson, aged seven years, the son of a land surveyor residing at No. 38, Ashburton-grove, Hornsey. On the previous Friday Mr. Wilson left home, and, as his wife lay dead, entrusted his children to the care of a daughter, aged fifteen. They had a quart of mussels for breakfast. Shortly afterwards the deceased was taken ill, and died at six o'clock the same evening. Two other of the children were attacked, but recovered. Dr. Charles Taylor, who made a post mortem examination of the body, said that the lungs were congested, and there was an effusion of serum into the ventricles of the brain. The stomach contained the remains of about twelve mussels. Death had resulted by the exhaustions resulting from the depressing influence of the poison. What that poison was scientific men had not exactly been able to discover. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts.

A VERY painful affair took place at Newcastle-upon-Tyne on Saturday, a female named Isabella Welsh having been shot by a volunteer in the Newcastle Rifles, named Ensign James M'Cree. The injured woman is the wife of the sexton of St. Andrew's Church. Mr. M'Cree is a partner in the extensive firm of M'Cree and Thompson, timber merchants in the town. At a late hour on Saturday night, some persons were standing near his timber-yard in Gallowgate, and were ordered away by him. They did not go, and he left the spot, but shortly afterwards returned with a gun, and again asked them if they would leave. On seeing the gun they at once moved off, but had not gone far when he discharged the gun, the contents of which entered the leg below the knee of Mrs. Welsh, who was passing. She was carried to her own home, and was attended by Dr. Scott, who expressed his opinion that the gun had been loaded with ball. The poor woman was taken to the infirmary. Mr. M'Cree was at once sought after by the police, but could not be found until the next morning, when he was apprehended.

On Saturday the ceremony of launching her Majesty's screw steam corvette *Wolverine* was performed in a most successful manner at Woolwich Dockyard, in the presence of a numerous assemblage of persons. The task of christening was undertaken by Miss Emily Turner, the eldest daughter of Mr. Turner, the master shipwright, and the proceedings were enlivened by the band of the 14th Kent Artillery.

On Monday some excitement prevailed in the vicinity of Hoxton Old-town, Shoreditch, in consequence of the self-destruction of Mr. Charles Pincet, aged fifty, of No. 15, Little Norris-street, near Whitmore-bridge, Hoxton. The deceased was a cheesemonger, but had for some time past, it is said, been in pecuniary difficulties, which had no doubt preyed on his mind. He retired the previous night about eleven o'clock with his wife, and in the morning she left the deceased in bed. She returned a short time afterwards, and found the door of the apartment fastened inside. She ran out into the street, and raised an alarm. The door was subsequently forced open, and deceased was discovered suspended by a rope to the top of the bedstead. A messenger was despatched for Dr. Rader, of De Beauvoir-road, who necessarily arrived too late. The deceased has left a large family.

A COURT-MARTIAL, of which Captain J. Fulford, of the *Formidable*, was the president, assembled on Monday on board the *Formidable*, 84, flagship of Vice-Admiral of the Red Sir G. R. Lambert, K.C.B., commander-in-chief at the Nore, for the trial of John Cast, private Royal Marines, serving on board the *Wellesley*, 72, in Chatham Harbour, on a charge of having, on the quarter-deck of the *Wellesley*, behaved in a highly insubordinate manner. He made use of mutinous language, by saying, "I shall not do another day's soldiering in this ship." He was further charged with having, while being conducted below, struck Colour-Sergeant Charles Jeffrey, his superior officer in charge of the detachment of Royal Marines serving on board the ship. The prisoner, on being arraigned, confessed himself "Guilty" of both charges, and threw himself on the mercy of his judges. The court, after deliberating for a short time, sentenced the prisoner to receive forty-eight lashes on board the *Wellesley*, at such time as the commander-in-chief shall direct, and afterwards to be dismissed with disgrace from her Majesty's service.

#### EXECUTION OF POLISH PATRIOTS.

THE following is a description of the execution of two Polish patriots at Wina, accused by Monravieff of assassination:—

"The ceremony took place at eleven o'clock on a large common called the Market-place, about half a mile from the city. It was a bright warm morning, and the sun lighted up the beautiful River Wina and the high woody banks that bound it: it glanced brightly on the uniforms of the soldiers and the variegated costumes of the people, and made it difficult to realize the fact that the pomp and the glitter, the heaving crowd, and the looks of eager curiosity, were all evoked by that saddest of spectacles, the death of two human beings. There were horse and foot soldiers to the number of some thousands, and when I reached the ground the foot soldiers were drawn up so as to form three sides of a large hollow square, in the centre of which was the scaffold. There was a pause of some minutes before the criminals arrived, and I had time to observe the demeanour both of the soldiers and of the crowd. The former were very grave; it might have been the effect of military discipline, or it might have been owing to their distaste for the scene in which they were obliged to share, for the officers certainly took part in it with great reluctance, and such a feeling quickly extends to the ranks. Soon military music was heard, and a body of troops arrived escorting the men who were to suffer. They drew up some fifty paces from the scaffold, and the proceedings of the court-martial and the sentence it had passed were read. The two men were both young—the age of one was nineteen, of the other twenty-two. The younger man had the appearance of an artisan of one of our manufacturing towns. He listened very attentively to the recital of the proceedings of the court-martial, and constantly interrupted the reader by taking exception to particular expressions. The older man looked like an agricultural labourer. He had a florid complexion, and clownish bearing. He would have given me the idea of being hardly conscious of his fate were it not for a bitter smile I twice saw flit over his face. The proceedings having been read, the Catholic priest anxiously addressed them both in turn; was very pale, and was far more agitated than either of his penitents; he seemed pleading earnestly with them, and exhorting them to prepare for the great change they were so soon to undergo. A considerable time was occupied in these preliminaries, and when they were completed the coats of the criminals were taken off, a long white shirt, reaching down almost to their heels, was substituted for it; their eyes were bandaged, and a hood, reaching down to their shoulders, was put over their heads; they were then carried, or supported, up the steps, the rope was put round their necks, and in another instant they were hanging in the air. There was nothing in all this that approached to the occasionally revolting horrors of an English execution. The face being covered, and the arms bound, it was not possible for the bystanders to watch the last agonies of the expiring prisoners."

It is currently reported in military circles that General R. Rumley will be the president of Lieutenant-Colonel Crawley's court-martial.

#### Foreign News.

##### FRANCE.

Three iron-clad frigates, the *Provence*, *Revanche*, and *Savoie*, which have for some time been on the stocks at Toulon, are being rapidly completed; the *Provence* will be launched early in October, and the other two shortly afterwards.

The *France* talks of the possibility of an *entente cordiale* between Prussia and France, with a view to make an alliance with Russia. Russia, we are told, is "irritated" against Austria and "excited" against England, and M. de Goltz has "suddenly" come to Paris to see whether the Frankfurt Congress, which is looked upon with suspicion by France, may not be the means of uniting in a common understanding the three truly paternal Governments of Russia, France, and Prussia.

The *Pays* is instructed to deny very positively not only any protest against the events in Mexico has been delivered in Paris by Mr. Dayton, but that any verbal or written objections have been made at Washington by M. Mercier. The force of this denial is, however, weakened by an appended agreement striving to prove that the Government of Washington would have no right to protest. All this is evidently surplussage, if, in point of fact, the United States do make no objection to the project of a Mexican empire. The arguments of the *Pays*, like those of its fellow labourer, the *Constitutionnel*, consist merely in this—that the Mexican people have, "in the most absolute freedom and independence," declared that they want to have an emperor, and that it is a self-evident proposition that a republic, though good for Anglo-Saxons, does not suit the Latin race.

##### MEXICO.

A letter from Pachuca, dated the 20th of June, tells of a successful expedition sent from Mexico by Marshal Forey, under the command of Colonel Aymard, of the 62nd Regiment. The force consisted of 2,000 infantry, 400 horses, and a section of mountain artillery. The object of the expedition was to obtain possession of Pachuca and the silver mines of Real del Monte. Pachuca, which is sixty miles from Mexico, is reached by a well-paved road through a highly cultivated country. It was known at Mexico that Pachuca had been fortified, and that it was defended by 4,000 Mexicans, under the command of General Orellano. A stout resistance was consequently expected. It was known further that the population were ill-disposed towards the French, and that they had given a most flattering reception to the fugitive General Ortega. When the French troops arrived before the gates of Pachuca, they were agreeably surprised to find that General Orellano had decamped with his small army, and that the authorities of the town were waiting to give up possession to Colonel Aymard. An hour later, the French officers ate the breakfast which had been intended for General Orellano and his staff. The population of Pachuca, which is estimated at 9,000, is described as being composed of adventurers from England, France, Germany, and America. The same class is to be found at Real del Monte and the other mining districts.

##### AMERICA.

The *Savannah Republican* (Confederate) says:—  
"A feeling of commingled doubt and apprehension, in some cases amounting to hopelessness, has taken possession of the minds of the Charleston people. They look to the future with many evil forebodings, yet are calm, self-possessed, and resolute. The women and children remain, but business is nearly suspended. The young men are going into the ranks, and the old men go into the streets or remain at home doing what they can to provide for the defenders. The magnificent sea wall is crowded every afternoon with ladies taking the air and listening to the thunders of the fleet and forts. All goods are being sent into the interior for safety. No one believes that Charleston is not defensible, but distrust is caused by the general impression that proper military efforts have not been made for its protection. It is due to Beauregard to say that the people await for the results of his opinion and labours before they even insinuate the charge of inefficiency. It is true that appearances wear rather an unavourable aspect now, but Morris Island and Fort Sumter have not yet been taken. Should both fall, though the peril to the city would be increased, the people would not surrender their hopes of Charleston. The enemy can never occupy Fort Sumter. That is a fixed fact. It will be destroyed before it shall fall into their hands, and if not, Battery Bee on Sullivan's Island could level it to its foundation in twenty-four hours. The inadequate defences of Charleston are partly due to the South Carolina planters not replying promptly to the calls of General Beauregard for negroes to work on the defences; and after more than two years' preparation, the enemy is knocking at the very gates of the city, and Charleston is not ready. The governor states that the planters prefer to pay a fine rather than respond to the great public necessity involving the lives of thousands of their fellow-citizens and perhaps their own liberties. It is hoped that the vigorous counsels of the Confederate generals, and the valour of the troops, will overcome all obstacles and deficiencies and save Charleston from Vandal tyranny and pollution."

##### BRAZILS.

The following appears in the *Diário do Rio de Janeiro* of August the 8th:—

"His Majesty the Emperor, accompanied by the Minister of Marine, the commandant of head-quarters, the inspector of arsenal, the captain of the port, by his personal attendants and field adjutant, Vice Admiral Baron de Sarmasare, and Lieutenant-General Cabral, went to witness the exercise of the artillery in the fortress of São João. On firing in the sea battery after five guns were discharged, the sixth gun (a 24-pounder) burst. The piece flew into innumerable portions, and in the rebound of those who served at the gun Felisberto Rasquino Pimentel were killed, and Lourenzo Felisberto da Silva was grievously wounded. There were also wounded Second Lieutenant Quiribo, José Roderiquez, who directed the battery; Captain of Cavalry Hermenegildo Servulo Junqueira, commandant of the imperial piquet, and Lieutenant-General Cabral received a contusion. His Majesty was only about a yard distant from the piece when it burst. His Majesty immediately caused the wounded men to be carried to the Marine Hospital in his own goleta, remaining himself while their wounds were attended to. In the discharge of his arduous duties this is not the first time that the august head of the State has given proofs of coolness and courage."

**EXCITING CHASE AFTER A BURGLAR.**—At the Shire Hall, Nottingham, on Saturday, a young man, named Charles Ribbert, was charged with breaking into the house of Mr. Atkin, Basford, Notts. It appeared that the prisoner was found in prosecutor's bedroom, and while assistance was being procured he escaped from the window. An alarm was made, and Mr. Atkin's son went in pursuit. After he had followed him some distance, prisoner drew a large knife, turned round, and swore if he came any further he would run it into him. Mr. Atkin, jun., having procured more assistance, continued the pursuit, and ultimately captured the prisoner. Three of the prisoner's accomplices then went up to them, and attempted to rescue the prisoner, striking them on the head and arms with a life preserver. Eventually, however, the prisoner was secured and taken to Nottingham. A large number of skeleton keys were found upon him. The bench committed him for trial.



## A ROMNEY MARSH GHOST.

In June last the *Ashford News*, and others of the Kent local papers, contained an account of certain extraordinary occurrences which had disturbed the peace, and produced great excitement in the quiet little villages of Bilsington and Bonnington, in Romney Marsh. A house in one of them was reported to be haunted, "the furniture of which," it was said, "has jumped about the rooms in the most unaccountable manner until it has dashed itself to pieces against the walls." The crockery-ware has danced about the place like puppets hung upon wires, and, after performing some extraordinary evolutions, has sprung with a sudden jerk up to the ceiling, and destroyed its usefulness for ever. Pails of water have flown about the house like soap-bubbles in a high wind. The flour cask, without any visible cause, was broken to pieces, and the flour scattered in all directions. Boots and shoes galloped out of one room into another, as though they were looking for some one to put them on and wear them. Bedroom-ware has walked down the stairs step by step. The beds that were made in the morning ready to receive their occupants at night were found long before that time turned topsy-turvy, with the sheets and blankets tangled together like a colt's mane after it is said to have been ridden by witches. A book out away at the very top of the house came rumbling and tumbling down the staircase, and on reaching the bottom, with a sudden bound, cleared the kitchen, flying straight through the already smashed window into the garden. Absurd as this story may appear, a great many persons give credence to the whole of it, and also to a great deal more than is here stated. One thing is quite certain—there are the broken things, but by whose agency they were destroyed at present is only known to the destroyer." The *South Eastern Gazette* of June 23rd adds to the above that this marvellous story "has induced numbers from Hythe and other places contiguous to repair to the scene, some of whom are satisfied with an exterior view of the house; and the fright with which it is viewed by the credulous is really amusing, and yet pitiful to witness."

"The following," says a correspondent of the *Daily News*, "is the result of the personal inquiries I have made on the spot into these circumstances; my stay at the sea-side having given me the opportunity of a day's excursion (August 22) into the neighbourhood:—The house alluded to is at the extreme end of the adjoining parish of Bonnington, and is a double one-story cottage, brick and timber built, about 200 yards from a small inn of the better sort called the Royal Oak. This cottage has long been occupied by the families of two labouring men, Gates and Luckhurst, whose humble occupation in life has been that of shepherds, or 'lookers,' as shepherds are called here. Gates at one time had been well to do in the world having some sheep of his own; but he had become chargeable to the parish, and requiring medical attendance, he had been ordered into the union workhouse, where he subsequently died. The occurrences in question, or whatever formed the foundation of the reports, commenced before his death and soon after his removal. The substance of the facts, provocally told, is that for several days in succession, beginning on the Saturday and ending on the Tuesday or Wednesday, and chiefly when no one was on the premises (or known to be so) but women and children, strange noises were heard in the house; sometimes in one room, sometimes in another; after which furniture was found thrown down or displaced, bed-clothes in confusion, articles of wearing apparel, with bowls, pails, &c., tossed about, and glass and crockery broken, principally the window panes (fifteen in front, and some at the back), and five or six large earthenware milk jars, the fragments of which and of other utensils are lying in the yard. These things always happened in the daytime, sometimes in the presence of scared neighbours; nothing occurred at night, and the annoyances were confined to the side of the house in which Gates had lived, and which was still occupied by his wife and son. The wife (Miss Gates, as she is called here, the Kentish peasantry ignoring among themselves the use of the word mistress), an old woman of seventy-five, very feeble, walking with difficulty on crutches, unable to mount the stairs without assistance, and dependent in smaller matters upon the services of a little maid-of-all-work, Ann Smith, a girl of fourteen. Inquiring what had been seen when the different articles moved were in actual motion, I was informed that when the Bible flew down the stairs (the proper place of which was on the bed-room drawers), it struck as it passed one of the Luckhurst's children (a girl of eleven) with sufficient violence to leave a black mark on her shoulder. The girl herself, coming forward, pulled up her sleeve to show me where the mark had been, and her word might be taken for it; but there was nothing to prove that the Bible had not been thrown at her from the stair-head. The two families, living in the cottage, have their own separate front and back doors, but the same staircase is common to both; and the rooms thus communicating internally, offer great facilities for the unobserved ingress and egress of any active person playing a mischievous trick. We have to get up, however, another theory to explain some parts of the evidence. Mrs. Luckhurst was standing in the yard by the paling when the earthenware crock was broken, and the flour it contained scattered. She saw (as she says) Ann Smith carrying the crock and setting it down by the kitchen door, when the crock seemed suddenly jerked out of her hands, and the flour 'steamed up' to the ceiling in a sort of cloud, Ann Smith at the same time crying out and turning pale with fright. Mrs. Luckhurst (a striking contrast to her neighbour) is a fine specimen of a strong hardworking woman in vigorous health; although the mother of nine children living, mostly grown up and on their own hands, without counting those she has lost, more than she could remember; and she stood before me with her arms akimbo, denouncing with an eloquence which Gladstone might envy, the absurdity and the injustice of the suspicions that had been directed against Ann Smith—I was not the person to tell her she was romancing, or saying 'the thing that was not.' Nothing would persuade Mrs. Luckhurst that what was done was not the work of an evil spirit; and she regretted she was no scholar, for she 'had heard say there was a certain chapter in the Bible which, if properly read, no evil spirit could stand.' What chapter it was she did not know, and unhappily I could not inform her. Luckhurst, the husband, was in the fields at the time, and laughed at what was told him of 'the goings on' at home in his absence, but became as grave and frightened as the rest on his return. The excitement increasing, the new rector of Bilsington and Bonnington, the Rev. F. Cameron, came, saw the broken things, was shown the disturbed beds, had them re-made, locked the door, and went away with the key in his pocket, returning at ten, when he found everything as he had left it. Another girl has replaced Ann Smith, and since she left, and Gates died, there has been no renewal of the disturbances; but a subsequent investigation through the police has failed to bring them home to their author."

**A PERFECT CHARM.**—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup certainly does, as the name implies, "soothe" the little sufferer into a quiet, natural sleep, from which it awakes invigorated and refreshed. And for the cure of diseases incidental to the period of teething, such as Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Wind, Colic, &c., &c., we have never seen its equal. We have always been, and still are, opposed to the practice of dragging infants. This article has no deleterious effects whatever, and from our own experience (we speak advisedly) we have every confidence in it, and can heartily recommend it to all mothers. Take our advice—use it—and you will as strongly recommend it to others as we have to you.—*Ladies' Visitor, New York.*—[Advertisement.]

## MUTINY ON BOARD A SHIP OF WAR.

A PRIVATE letter from Japan, received at Portsmouth, states that on Tuesday, the 23rd of June, a court-martial assembled on board her Majesty's ship *Encounter*, to try eleven men and three boys belonging to the despatch vessel *Kingdove*. Commander Brown, for mutiny. The court consisted of Capt. R. Dew, C.B. (president), Captain Josling, Commander O. M. Buckle, Commander A. J. Kingston, and Commander Edward Wilmet. Mr. McCarthy, paymaster of her Majesty's ship *Encounter*, officiated as judge advocate; Commander R. A. O. Brown, of the *Kingdove*, prosecuted. The first charge was, that on the afternoon of the 6th of June, whilst the *Kingdove* was on her passage from Nagasaki to Yokohama, the prisoners refused to come on deck when the hands were turned up, and did also unship the foreladders to prevent others coming on deck. The second charge was that they did, on the afternoon of June 6, refused to come on deck when the hands were piped to muster; and thirdly, that they did, on the same day, go below and refuse to come on deck to work, after being warned that if they did not go on deck to work, they would be placed in the second class for conduct. The inquiry continued for two days. The court were of opinion that the first charge was proved, inasmuch as the prisoners did refuse to come on deck when the hands were turned up; but as to their unshipping the foreladder to prevent others from coming up, there was not sufficient proof. The court also found the second and third charges proved against the prisoners, and sentenced three of the men to seven years' penal servitude. The other men and the boys were, on account of their youth and inexperience, only adjudged to receive forty-eight lashes on board of such ship as the commander-in-chief may think fit. Another private letter states that on the 27th of June, a court-martial assembled on board the *Pearl* to try William Thier, private, Royal Marines, belonging to the *Coromandel*, for insubordination, and behaving in an insolent manner towards Commander O. M. Buckle. Prisoner expressed his contrition, and called Commander Buckle to speak of his previous conduct. The commander gave him a good character previous to his offence, and the court "only sentenced him to receive forty-eight lashes, and to be imprisoned for twelve months." A court-martial also assembled to try William Nash, ordinary seaman, of the *Haddock*, and George Potter, supernumerary second-class ordinary seaman, on board the same vessel, for indecent behaviour. The prisoners were found "Guilty," and sentenced each to be reduced to the second class for conduct, to receive forty-eight lashes, to be confined in one of her Majesty's galls for twelve months, and finally to be dismissed her Majesty's service with disgrace.

## NARROW ESCAPE OF AN EXPRESS TRAIN.

JOHN ALBURY, a butcher, living at Agnes-place, Plumstead, was summoned before Mr. Maude, at Woolwich, for endangering the safety of the passengers on the North Kent Railway. Mr. Stevens appeared for the prosecution, on behalf of the South-Eastern Railway Company. William Agate said: I am a platelayer, employed on the North Kent Line, and live at 65, Orchard-street, Plumstead. On the 12th inst., just before two o'clock, I was on the line, a quarter of a mile above Abbey-wood Station, and saw the defendant in the lane, with a horse and cart at the crossing. I was a quarter of a mile from him, and I could see a train coming up to the Abbey-wood Station. I saw the defendant open the gate, and bring the horse and cart on the line. He walked behind the cart, and closed the down side gate after him. He then walked across the lane, and opened the gate on the up side, leaving the horse and cart standing on the railway. While he was opening the gate, the horse, which appeared frightened, turned round with his head towards the Abbey-wood Station. Whilst bringing the horse round the gate blew to him, and the defendant opened it a second time. The driver of the approaching train blew his whistle and turned off the steam, put on the brake, and was only ninety yards off when the defendant got his cart off the line. Joseph Bashford, a foreman of platelayers, living at East Wickham, said: I noticed the horse and cart on the line. I held up my hands to give the driver of the train the "danger signal," and heard the driver blow his whistle as the train passed through the station. As soon as the train had passed and the dust disappeared, I proceeded to the spot and obtained defendant's name. I said he ought not to have come on the line when a train was in sight, and he replied that he could not see the train because his sight was bad. At the crossing the line is perfectly straight, and a person can see a mile-and-a-half down. Fred. Wilton, the engine-driver, said it was an express from Dartford to Woolwich Arsenal, and not appointed to call at Abbey-wood and other intervening stations. On approaching the Abbey-wood Station, within 200 yards, the train was going thirty-three miles an hour. He observed a horse and cart on the line about a quarter of a mile beyond the station, and immediately shut off the steam, and the fireman put his break on. The speed was reduced to twenty miles an hour, and when within eighty or ninety yards of the accommodation crossing the defendant had got his horse and cart clear off the line. Had he not seen the platelayer's signal and reduced the speed, the train would have been on the cart before it was off the line. The defendant said, "My eye-sight is bad, and I did not see the train, or hear it coming until I went to pull the horse's head round." Mr. Maude said it was too serious a case for him to deal with. He would adjourn the case, in order that the depositions might be laid before the railway company, and if they insisted upon it, he would commit the defendant for trial.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury has been pleased to confer the degree of doctor in divinity upon the Rev. Alfred Bowen Evans, the rector of St. Mary-le-Strand, Westminster.

**NOVEL SYSTEM OF PRISON INFLECTION IN LIVERPOOL.**—On Saturday two gentlemen of conspicuous local position were brought before the Liverpool magistrates, charged with entering one of the Bridewells at midnight, and when in a state of intoxication, and under pretence that they were "town councillors," demanding to inspect the books, &c. In a tone half confidential and half authoritative they assured the keeper that they were commissioned to see if "things were all right," and that he must attend to their behests. Of course, the request was not complied with, and the "inspectors" were quietly put into the street. The magistrate fined each of the gentlemen (Mr. J. Yates and Mr. G. H. Sweeney) 20s. and costs, remarking that it was a matter of regret to see persons in their position thus degrading themselves. The defence was that they had been dining out, and that they called at the police-office "to get a light."

**OXYGEN WATER** is a recently invented beverage which effervesces like soda water, but holds in solution the vital element oxygen, instead of carbonic acid gas. It is stated to possess highly valuable properties. As one instance, at the opening of the International Exhibition on May 1st, 1862, Mr. G., a gentleman connected with a celebrated West-end firm, was thrown down and had both legs cut. He received medical and surgical aid from gentlemen of high standing in the profession; but instead of healing, the wounds took on an ulcerative gangrenous condition, which continued for more than nine months, until a large portion of the tissue of each leg had sloughed away. The patient was necessarily confined to his couch, was sent to the country and to the sea side, and had everything done that skill could devise, but without benefit, until his medical attendants, to improve the state of the blood, ordered Barth's Oxygen Water to be tried. He took three half-pints daily, showed some improvement in ten days, and was cured and at business in a few weeks. The gentleman will reply to inquiries, and his name and the names of his professional attendants can be had from Mr. Barth, 35, Long-acre, W.C.—[Advertisement.]

## A LADY IN A LION'S DEN.

"Mrs. SCHMITT, we read in the *Gazette des Tribunaux*, 'is not obliged to go into the white bear's cage.' This announcement, which must afford great satisfaction to Mrs. Schmitt's friends, commences the report of a suit that has just been heard before the Tribunal of Commerce of the Seine, Paris, and which is headed with the words, 'The Ferocious Animals of the Hippodrome.—The White Bear and Mrs. Schmitt.' It appears from the proceedings that the success of Crockett the lion-tamer had fired Arnault, the director of the Paris Hippodrome, with a noble emulation and he resolved to serve up live wild beasts to his intelligent audiences. He had heard of a menagerie at Ghent, kept by Mr. Schmitt, and comprising four lions, two black bears, two hyenas and a white bear, all warranted ferocious. He succeeded in bringing this savage collection to Paris, together with one Hermann, the daughter of beasts, whom all Paris has seen since then paying friendly visits to the animals in their den, and taking the white bear's supper into the cage where he lived in solitude. People began to get used to this, and it occurred to the enterprising Arnault that it would be a seductive novelty if a woman could be got to venture upon the same familiarities with the captive monsters. An agreement was signed with Mrs. Schmitt, who, not less valiant than graceful, accepted a sum of 4,000 francs (£160) to appear at the Hippodrome for a fortnight, and to enter the cage of the combined animals—that is to say, of the lions, hyenas, and black bear, who all lived together. Mrs. Schmitt stoutly performed her part of the agreement, but the manager wished her also to visit the Polar bear, which she refused, on the grounds that he was not set down in the bond. Hence a double lawsuit, in which the lady came off with flying colours. In the course of the trial some indiscreet revelations were made by the manager's advocate, calculated much to discourage that eccentric John Bull who, according to a current tradition in France, continually attends exhibitions of this class in hopes of seeing some exasperated lion or irritable bear make a meal of the tamer. The white bear, it was declared, is gentle as a lamb, and only formidable in the bills of the performers, consequently Arnault did not seek to expose Mrs. Schmitt to the least danger. It was known to all the people employed at the Hippodrome that when Mr. Hermann went into the cage with the supper, grooms, with rods which were concealed from the public, pushed the pieces of meat away from the bear, so as to excite the animal to signs of impatience and pretended anger. Mr. Hermann, in the absence of the public, was in the habit of smoking his cigar in the cage, without paying the least attention to the bear; and his keeper, Jacob, used to let the gentle inhabitant of the Polar regions take sugar from between his teeth like a dog—a degree of gentleness on the part of a bear which certainly did not justify Mrs. Schmitt's pretended terrors, and the real cause of her refusal, it was alleged, was a wish to keep up the bear's usurped reputation of ferocity. The court, however, considered the lady's case to be made out, and sentenced Arnault to pay the 4,000fr. with costs.

## THE NEW KING OF GREECE.

On Friday week a large party of Danish notabilities assembled at the Bernstorff Chateau, the summer residence of Prince Christian, near Copenhagen, to take leave of King George of Greece, when the young Sovereign received the congratulations of the visitors on the future in store for him. It is expected that his Majesty will remain but a few days longer in Copenhagen, but that he will leave that city for the chateau of Rumpenheim, near Frankfurt, belonging to his grandfather, the Landgrave William of Hesse, and at present occupied by the Duchess of Cambridge. Count Sponebeck, Professor Philémon of Athens, and some Danish gentlemen attached to his Court, will proceed to rejoice him in about a fortnight. From Germany the young King will proceed to Brussels, where he will be joined by General Kalergis. He will then come to England, and will afterwards go to Paris, passing about a week in each capital. At Toulon he will embark on board the *Illus* frigates, in which he will be conveyed to Greece, accompanied by a squadron of smaller vessels. The delay on the part of the Parliament of the Ionian Islands, respecting the vote as to the annexation of the Septinsular Republic to Greece, has considerably retarded the arrival of his Majesty in his kingdom, for he cannot present himself to his subjects before this important matter is definitely settled. He will probably arrive at Corfu about the middle of October, after the vote has been taken there, and thence he will proceed to Greece. Up to the time of his embarking on board the Greek frigate the King will travel incognito, either as Count of Athens or as a Danish admiral, to which rank he will be promoted before his departure from Copenhagen. For this reason it is feared that it will not be possible for his Majesty to be present at a festivity which the Greek residents in London are preparing, it is said, in honour of their King.

**A NEW ROYAL CARRIAGE.**—A new carriage is now being constructed by the Great Eastern Railway Company, at their Stratford works, for the exclusive use of the Prince and Princess of Wales, when travelling on the net-work which accommodates their royal highnesses when they visit or leave their estate in Norfolk. The greatest pains are being taken to make it elegant, and at the same time substantial. The wheels especially have been the subject of particular care. It will probably be ready before the anticipated visit of their royal highnesses to Norfolk in October.

**HORRIBLE CASE OF MUTINY AND MURDER.**—A horrible case of mutiny and murder is reported by the China mail. The native crew of the schooner *Holmers* arrived at Benocoolen about the middle of June in two boats. The ship was from Benia to Padang, and from inquiries it was ascertained that the native crew had murdered the master, the mates, and two European seamen, and then bored holes in the vessel, which they left in a sinking state.

**AN AMERICAN DUEL.**—A New York paper says:—"Jersey has been the scene of another duel. The actors were a young officer of artillery—son of an eminent naval officer—and a lieutenant in the 8th Infantry, a detachment of which is at present quartered on Governor's Island. Both gentlemen are familiar to the best society in the metropolis and elsewhere. The cause of the challenge is understood to have been given in a conversation on Governor's Island, when it is said the lieutenant referred to uttered a sentiment reflecting on the character of women in general, although no name was mentioned. The artillery officer saw fit to resent the expression on the ground of its being an insult not only to the feminine race, but to his nearest and dearest relatives of that sex. It is hinted also that the obnoxious speech of the lieutenant was made particularly poignant by reason of 'a lady in the case'—a Washington lady—who had, according to rumour, discarded the attentions of the infantry officer to smile upon those of his companion. The challenge given by the latter was promptly responded to, and the meeting occurred upon the Jersey shore as stated. Pistols were the weapons. Three shots were exchanged without effect. The result of the fourth was more sanguinary. The challenger, struck in the neck by the bullet of his adversary, fell bleeding and senseless, but reviving within a few moments, inquired with undaunted pluck whether the time had arrived for 'another round.' His strength, however, failed to match his courage, and the duel was pronounced at an end. Happily for the parties concerned, we are enabled to say the sufferer in the affair is rapidly recovering."

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"BLESSING A HARBOUR."

(AFTER A PAINTING ON THE CEILING OF THE POPE'S RAILWAY SALOON)

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE PONTIFICAL RAIL- WAY CARRIAGE PRE- SENTED TO PIO NONO BY THE COMPANY "PIO LATINA."

THE designs of this carriage, of which we give an engraving, are due to M. Emile Trelat, professor of the Imperial School of Arts and Sciences, at Paris, and its construction reflects great credit on all the French artists engaged on it. The carriage is divided into three compartments—a state-room in the centre, an ante-room in front, and a sleeping apartment behind.

The state-room is ornamented externally by three figures, sculptured in bas-relief, representing Faith, Truth, and Martyrdom. Between these figures are seen the arms of the Holy Father. On one side of them opens the grand window, from which the Pope, when occasion demands, gives his blessing to the people. This opening is embellished above and below with carvings representing grapes and ears of wheat, the symbols of the Eucharist, and this decoration also forms the support of the window and the upper architrave. An attic, ornamented with the heads of the Apostles, in medallions, crowns the whole. The sleeping apartment behind presents, externally, a decoration which,

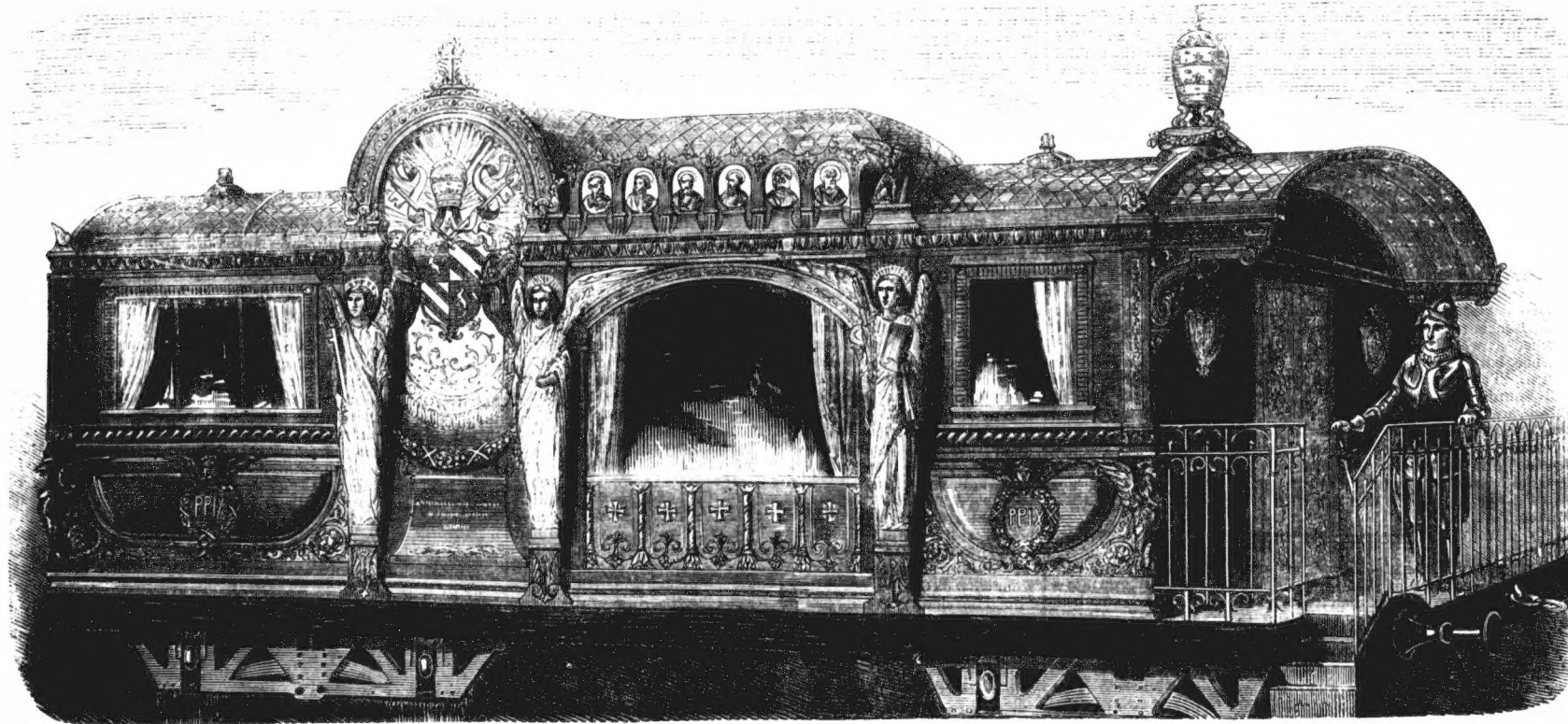


INTERIOR OF THE POPE'S SALOON.

though simpler, consists of the same emblematic ornaments. The ante-chamber is approached by a terrace which is reached by a double staircase.

The interior of this carriage is much more richly ornamented than the exterior; and the beauty of the silks and velvets, the gilding and the paintings, form an ensemble which is said to be hitherto unprecedented. The ante-chamber is hung with painted cloth relieved with religious devices.

In the state-room, the ceiling of which is ornamented by clusters of stars, among which shine the figures of the four Evangelists, surrounding Christ and the Virgin, there stands likewise the Pope's throne, opposite which is a large figure of Christ on the cross. The ceiling of the saloon is divided into several compartments, on which are painted the history of the Church, scenes from the life of St Peter and St. Paul, the Deity surrounded by angels, and some subjects more terrestrial—among others, the Pope in the act of consecrating a railway and blessing a harbour. It is this last subject which is represented in one of our engravings. The furniture of the state-room consists of a large seat called a throne, an ottoman two stools, and a table, on which lies the Bull of the Immaculate Conception, richly bound by Gruel.



THE POPE'S RAILWAY SALOON.



The sleeping apartment is distinguished by the simplicity of its furniture, which is chiefly made of ebony inlaid with ivory. Above a *prieure* of the same material is a painting by Millet, representing the Virgin. The carriage has been wholly constructed in the offices of the *rio Latina* Company, and reflects great credit on the ingenuity of their workmen.

#### A LEGACY TO QUEEN VICTORIA.—SINGULAR LEGAL PROCEEDINGS.

A SINGULAR case has just been brought before the Tribunal of the Seine. It appears that a lady, a native of London, who was married first to a rich English gentleman, was married a second time to a French nobleman, Count de Silly. She died in October last, and in her will, which contained numerous legacies, was the following bequest:—"I bequeath to her Majesty the Queen of England a sum of 100,000 francs (£4,000), to be employed for the benefit of the London poor." The several legatees and the executors wrote to

of his sovereign. A precedent was cited, in which a legacy to the Pope of an estate had been given over to the Nuncio after some dispute. The question, the advocate for the Queen contended, was not one of private law, but of international law. The advocate on the other side maintained that the legacy was made to the Queen as a private individual, and the intentions of the testatrix would not be carried out unless her Majesty became personally the almoner of the sum left at her disposal. The ambassador represented his Government, that is, the chambers of his country, the Ministry, and the royal person; but he could not represent one of those parties separately from the rest. The French law knew neither sovereigns nor ambassadors. The Queen ought to submit to the requirements of the law, and to put her signature at the foot of a special and authentic procuration. This was the only guarantee which the legatees could have that the sum left had passed into the august hands for which the testatrix had destined it.

The President of the Tribunal, M. Benoist, decided in favour of her Majesty, saying that an ambassador represented his sovereign

#### GERMAN WATERING-PLACES.—PYRMONT.

THE fashionable world are now at various watering-places; and of these, those of Germany are the most largely patronised by the nobility and crowned heads of Europe. The view given on page 184 represents the great avenue leading to the four celebrated chalybeate springs at Pyrmont, in the Principality of Waldeck, of these fashionable places of resort, Pyrmont, is the largest and most important in the State of Waldeck, having about 6,000 inhabitants. It contains a palace, in which resides the Prince of Waldeck. The bathing-house, which contains 140 apartments, tastefully fitted up, and handsome spacious baths, is the most important structure in the place. There is likewise a salt-spring, at which other baths have been fitted up. Upwards of a quarter of a million of bottles of the Pyrmont waters are exported annually. Near the town is the famous grotto, called the *Dun-der-Böle*, which emits vapours similar to those of the Grotto del *Cave*, at Naples. A rabbit exposed to the vapour dies in ten minutes and a cat in fifteen.



FUNERAL OF LORD CLYDE AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

the English ambassador to acquaint him with the fact, information of which was in due time transmitted to her Majesty, who decided to accept the legacy. One of the legatees then insinuated that her Majesty should let the relatives have the money. The English legal authorities were consulted, and they gave the opinion that the relatives had no right to the money, of which the Queen was the sovereign dispenser, unless they came under the category of the poor. The general legatees then required the royal signature legally affixed to a formal document, and they proceeded to summon the Queen to appear on the 2nd of July, either in person or by procuration. The summons was sent on the 22nd June. The case then came before the Tribunal of the Seine, the plaintiff applying that an order should be made for the payment of the legacy to her Majesty's ambassador. The legal representative of her Majesty proceeded to contend that the money should be paid over to the ambassador, who was recognised by all legal authorities, many of whom were quoted, as representing in everything the person

in a supreme degree, and that all he said and did was substantially said and done by his sovereign.

#### LORD CLYDE'S FUNERAL.

THE illustration given above represents the funeral in Westminster Abbey of the late Field-Marshal Lord Clyde, the full particulars of which appeared in last week's issue of this paper.

His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin is suffering with an ulcer on the leg, causing much inconvenience and pain. His Grace is not, however, confined to his room, but gets out in a wheeled chair daily, and is able to receive his friends; and, though debarré from taking his usual part in ecclesiastical affairs by this tedious malady, we are happy to state that his vigorous mind is as clear as ever.

#### THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON'S VISIT TO PIN.

THE Emperor recently visited the great national horse-breeding establishment at Pin, as represented in our illustration in page 185. On the morning after his arrival all the stallions were trotted out before the Emperor, who expressed himself much pleased with their condition, appearance, &c. The Emperor testified his satisfaction by bestowing crosses of the Legion of Honour on the Marquis de Croux and M. Houel, the inspectors of the stable. The Emperor was accompanied by the Duke de Morny, Prince Murat, M. Fould, &c. The Emperor arrived at the pretty chateau of Pin in a "char-a-banc," and was loudly cheered by the assembled multitude. He looked exceedingly well, and frequently acknowledged the salutations of the populace. The mayor of the place presented him with an address, and the Emperor was subsequently present at the races.



## The Court.

Her Majesty the Queen will leave Rosenau on her return to England on Monday, the 7th of September. It is expected her Majesty on her homeward journey, will spend one day with the King of the Belgians and arrive at Windsor Castle on Thursday, the 10th, where the Princess Louisa and Prince Arthur will meet her Majesty. The Queen will stop one night only at the castle, and then leave for Scotland.—*Court Journal.*

This Braemar gathering took place at the seat of the Earl of Fife, Mar Lodge, Aberdeenshire, on Thursday. Great preparations had been made—a muster of the clans Duff and Farquharson, &c.—to make the occasion worthy of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, her royal highness not having seen the picturesque sight. At about two o'clock the games commenced. These consisted of races, tossing the caber, putting the stone, Highland dances, including the sword dance, reels, &c. The Prince and Princess arrived about half-past three—half an hour after they were expected—and were received enthusiastically by the spectators, a very great number of whom, including a fashionable circle, were present. Her royal highness took her seat on a raised dais, in front of a select circle, and watched the further progress of the sports with considerable interest. The Prince stood behind her royal highness's chair. Both their royal highnesses were in dress of a partially Highland character. The weather, unfortunately, was very unfavourable, heavy showers falling during the time; but the games passed off as well as could possibly have been expected under such a drawback. At the conclusion of the games their royal highnesses went to Mar Lodge, where they were to remain until Saturday as the guests of the Earl and Countess of Fife.—*North British Mail.*

The King of Prussia has been to Rosenau, on a visit to her Majesty Queen Victoria. The Emperor of Austria visited the Queen on the 3rd of September.

### GERMAN LAWYERS IN A HUFF.

The special representation of the "Sicilian Vespers," given at Darmstadt the other evening in honour of the Congress of German Lawyers, was marked by an incident which seems to have produced a great sensation in that capital. The lawyers invited by the Grand Duke suddenly quitted the theatre in a body, and the following are the reasons for this singular demonstration:—It appears that the Grand Duke had invited the Congress to pay a visit to his palace, where they would be received in his name by Prince Alexander of Hesse. The express train, however, which took the learned gentlemen and their wives from Mayence to Darmstadt was late, and when they arrived at the station they found no preparations there for their reception. But this was not all. To their great surprise the deputation, consisting of the most eminent members of the Congress, who went on first of all, on getting to the palace found the doors shut, and a servant informed them that the Prince had left to receive the Sovereigns who were expected from Frankfurt to be present at the theatrical representation. This intelligence greatly ruffled the minds of the lawyers, and on their return to the theatre, where a great number of their brethren had in the meantime assembled, some kind of demonstration appears to have been determined upon. In the interval between the first and second acts, just as the princes were passing from their box to the lobby, a stentorian voice was heard in the house informing the public that, the deputation of lawyers not having been received by the Grand Duke, it did not seem to them right to be present at the theatrical representation, and that consequently all the members of the Congress present would leave the theatre. This was actually done, and the Sovereigns, amongst whom were the Kings of Bavaria and Hanover, the Elector of Hesse, the Duke of Nassau, the Hereditary Prince of Wurtemberg, &c., found themselves some seconds afterwards in an empty house. The legal gentlemen reassembled with their wives, whose wrath certainly kept pace with that of their husbands, at the casino, where a supper had been ordered beforehand. The Minister of Justice attempted, in the course of the evening, to make peace by informing the deputation, on behalf of Prince Alexander, that he was ready to receive them at the theatre; but the deputation "did not believe it their duty to accept the proffered amende."

### GARIBALDI'S HEALTH.

FROM Caprera we learn that Garibaldi is all but cured. A letter has been published, dated Caprera, August 30, addressed by Dr. Albanese, who has been in attendance on Garibaldi for several months, and who has just left the island, to Professor Zanetti. In it he says that Garibaldi's wound is cicatrized; that during his convalescence, which lasted 100 days—that is to say, from the latter part of March, when the last splinter of bone was extracted, to the 10th of July—the cure was retarded by two attacks of articular rheumatism; but this was conquered by vapour baths, cold douches, and medicine. The foot at the moment when the wound healed was very stiff, had scarcely any power of movement, and there was danger of anchylosis. Cold douches were repeated three or four times a day, and slight mercurial frictions were resorted to with considerable success. In certain directions, however, the movements of the foot are still difficult. Dr. Albanese advises mineral baths, sulphureous and ferruginous, or mud-baths, such as there are at Dax, in the department of the Landes, and in some other places. But as Garibaldi refuses to leave Caprera, he is to use artificial mineral baths and local mercurial frictions. "At the present moment," the letter concludes, "Garibaldi puts his foot freely to the ground; and, although he still makes use of crutches in order to walk more conveniently, he is able to walk with only a stick, and even without any support. My affairs and my family compel me to part from the general. The sorrow I feel in quitting such a man, with whom a misfortune has brought me into such an intimate connexion, is diminished by the hope of seeing him soon restored to Italy, with his sword, the terror of his enemies."

From this it appears that Garibaldi is likely to find himself again fit for a life of activity and enterprise, which many had doubted that he ever would be. A letter of the 25th from Turin says that he seems disposed to exercise greater prudence and reserve than his wont, and that he refused his support to an armed movement in Venetia, for which the party of action was agitating.

**NARROW ESCAPE.**—At this season of the year, when so many persons are visiting the different sea-bathing places, lives are often jeopardized—sometimes lost—by want of proper caution. An instance of the kind occurred at Whitby. Two ladies, a mother and her daughter, wandered along the South Scar of that place, admiring the cliffs in the neighbourhood of Saltwick, and having their attention taken up by those and other objects of interest around them, till they found themselves surrounded by the tide. A gentleman from Hull (Mr. E. Raw), who was shooting gulls on the top of the cliff, observed the ladies in their extremely dangerous position, and he procured such assistance as led to their rescue, but not before they had been immersed in the salt water up to the waist. They were hauled up to the top of the cliff in a very affrighted and exhausted state. Had they not been discovered by Mr. Raw, it is all but certain that they would both have perished, as a little further to the south, the direction they were taking, the water was deeper.

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### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W. L. B.	
			A. M.	P. M.
5	a	Sun rises 5h. 19m. Sets 6h. 37m. ...	6 47	7 13
6	S	14th Sunday after Trinity ...	7 43	8 17
7	M	Hannah Moore died, 1833 ...	8 57	9 23
8	T	Garibaldi enters Naples, 1860 ...	10 21	11 2
9	W	William the Conqueror died, 1087 ...	11 59	12 0
10	T	Sun rises 5h. 27m. Sets 6h. 26m. ...	0 11	0 34
11	F	Mars sets 6h. 41m. p.m. ...	0 55	1 15

MOON'S CHANGES.—5th, last Quarter, 1h. 9m., a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Jeremiah 5; Matthew 7.

EVENING.

Jeremiah 22; Romans 7.

### NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\* All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

**ANSWERED FRIEND.**—Thanks for your communication. We perceive that some wretched penny-a-liner, living in a garret in this metropolis, and acting as the "London Correspondent" of the *Aberdeen Herald*, has, in a recent letter to that journal, made a most cowardly attack on *Bow Bells*. The writer is no doubt well fitted for the dirty work which the northern newspaper-proprietor hires him to perform; and if the said newspaper-proprietor possesses a taste for the most dishonourable misrepresentation, his slanderous scribe can no doubt gratify it. We should, *en passant*, advise the man who owns the *Aberdeen Herald*, whoever he may be, to omit the filthy advertisements which he now parades on the front page of his newspaper.

**J. W. W.**—Apply to Mr. William Eaden, solicitor, No. 10, Gray's Inn Square. He may be consulted either personally or by letter.

**LEX.**—A sergeant-at-law wears a silk gown on ordinary occasions; he is distinguished from the Queen's counsel by a round, black patch on the crown of the wig.

**LORD MALCOLM.**—If you leave your master's employ before the term of service be expired, he can come upon the securities for the whole amount.

**META.**—The ages of the gentlemen you name are between thirty-five and forty. We know nothing of their private affairs, but can only state that in a managerial capacity they give infinite satisfaction to the public.

**PUBLICOLA.**—The equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington, opposite Apsley House, is not considered a perfect specimen of art, but on the contrary has been subjected to the most abundant ridicule on account of its outrageous proportions. Lord Nelson and the Duke of Wellington met but once.

**W. W.**—It is extremely difficult to obtain an audience with either of the ministers. Without letters from some influential person, stating that your business is of paramount importance, an under secretary or clerk generally listens to what applicants have to say.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THERE is nothing in the history of Poland that can startle us. Fortune seems to have selected that unhappy nation for the butt of her most ingenious cruelties. When precedents of oppression have been exhausted, when there seems nothing left for the most fertile invention to devise, the Russian authorities find out some new means of torturing the unhappy Poles. We read, for instance, that because the executors of the sentence of death passed by the National Government upon the marshal of the nobility, Domejko, happened to be men with light hair, General Mouraviev has had all the light-haired youths in his district arrested, and two of them hanged. Again, it is stated, that because a man called Posner has been denounced as having supplied the insurgents with fire-arms, powder, and other contraband of war, the police are making a raid upon every one who bears the obnoxious name, and even those who are called "Posner" because they are natives of Posen are subjected to the domiciliary visits, the insults, the outrages with which the Russians have been taught to punish all bearers, right or wrongful, positive or constructive, of this terrible name. Many have been arrested; others are in hourly dread of being captured in the streets, or dragged out of their beds, and hurried off into confinement. Of course, as far as possible, this is retaliated. Lord Palmerston took occasion towards the end of the session to pass almost as much blame upon the Poles as upon the Russians for the inhumanity with which the war had been carried on. What private information his lordship may have possessed we cannot say; but we know that it must have been of a very different tenor from all the accounts which have been made public. For, from these, nothing can be more clear than the fact, that while the Russians have been guilty of the most savage atrocities, the Poles have made war after the manner of civilized men. And this has been all the more honourable to them, inasmuch as they have been overwhelmed by numbers, and by superior equipments, and provoked by unexampled barbarism to imitate the cruelties of their enemy, if only out of a spirit of revenge. But, though they have had the greatest provocation to retaliate, they have not done so. The act to which we are about to allude was not an act committed under the *lex talionis*. On the night of the 22nd ult. a "guilt execution" was carried into effect upon a police-spy named Bialy. He was the man who apprehended Jarosynki, the Pole, who attempted to assassinate the

Grand Duke. Since then he has been employed upon secret missions of all kinds. He belonged to the Secret Inquisitorial Committee, organised by Minissawski, was one of the most zealous denouncers of the patriots, and furnished the Russian criminal tribunals with innumerable victims. That mysterious body, the National Committee of Poland, sitting somewhere—but no one can tell where—at Warsaw, ruling the insurrection from that fated city over which Kosciuszko sighed for the downfall of the last hope of his country, watched this man, and his hour came. Let us call this act wild and savage justice if we will. It is the only justice possible to men who have no political being, and who, if they were to complain openly of the tools of the tyrant, would draw down upon their heads the vengeance of the tyrant himself. We cannot judge Poland as we should a country with a Government. She is a nation with the hand of a garrotter upon her throat, and all of us had last winter an opportunity of judging how far we should stand upon formalities if any of Mr. Pilkington's friends came among us. Acts like these upon the part of the National Government may be painful, may even be shocking; but their most repulsive feature lies in the testimony they bear to the utter disorganization of Poland, to the utter collapse of order, to the deadly breach which has revealed itself between the Government and its subjects, to the hideous character of the oppression under which the Poles are driven to bay.

THE question of the Confederate steamers is becoming both serious and urgent; we wish we could add that it is also becoming more clear. Unfortunately, it is full of the gravest doubts, and though probably not one Englishman in ten would be under any uncertainty as to what he would wish to see done, it is by no means certain that the power of action exists. Common belief, as well as current report, assigns to the service of the Confederate Government two powerful iron-clad vessels now approaching completion in a well-known yard on the Mersey. That these ships are war-ships, and of the most formidable kind, cannot be disputed. They are plated with 4½-inch armour, they have turrets for mounting heavy guns, and their stems are so constructed that they may be used as rams. On this point, therefore, no question can be raised. But our builders are constantly constructing ships of war for foreign Governments, and it is only on the presumption that these particular vessels are intended for a belligerent Power that the lawfulness of their destination can be questioned at all. Such a presumption, however, undoubtedly prevails. The ships themselves not only bear French or Algerian names, but are distinctly alleged to be built on French account, and one of them actually carries the French flag. Nevertheless, people persist in believing that, sooner or later, and in fact very soon indeed, they will hoist Confederate colours, and that, whatever pretext may be employed to disguise their destination, they have been designed from the beginning to join the Florida and the Alabama, and prey upon the commerce of the Federals as those ships have done. The consequence is that the Federals and their friends are naturally enraged, and we are assured that if the suspected vessels are allowed to escape peace between America and England can no longer be maintained. According to views which, not without authority, are laid down, a ship of war is so far contraband that if it is sold by a neutral to a belligerent, the other belligerent would be entitled to make prize of it, exactly as prize would be made of arms or munitions. But it is only on the high seas, or in the passage of the vessel from the neutral to the belligerent port, that the seizure can be effected. An English shipbuilder may sell a ship of war impartially to either a Confederate or a Federal purchaser, and deliver it without any breach of law; but the vessel is liable to capture and confiscation if she is overtaken at sea and her destination can be proved. Federal cruisers should be where the Florida is, and the Confederate steam rams, if such they are, ought, instead of meeting a consort, to fall into the hands of a captor; but such is the overwhelming anxiety of the Federals to press the blockade of the Southern ports that they can spare no squadrons for the police of the seas.

However, after stating the facts as far as they can be ascertained, and the law as we find it laid down, we are ready to admit that there is much more to be added. We have only to ask ourselves what our feelings would have been if, while we were blockading the Russian ports during the Crimean war, some neutral State had furnished the Russian Government with cruisers enough to close the sea against our commerce. Of course, we should never have allowed them such a range as the Alabama has enjoyed, but some day or other even we, with our enormous navy, may find our hands too full. It is not our interest to allow such a precedent to be established for the first time, if it does not exist already, nor to connive at its extension, if it has any existence.

### A TERRIBLE WOMAN.

A LETTER from India contains the following:—  
"A somewhat famous historical character, besides Dost Mahomed, has lately passed away—Bhaesi-Bhae, grandmother of the present Maharajah of Gwalior. She was the widow of Dowlat Rao Scindia, who died in 1827, and had a pension of £30,000 a year guaranteed to her by treaty. She was not the least remarkable of the many able and unscrupulous women who abound in Indian history, such as the Ranees Chanda of Lahore; the Ranees of Jhansi, who fell fighting against us in 1857; the Lucknow Begum, who is still a fugitive in Nepal; the old Ranees of Nagpore, who kept the province faithful to us in 1857; and the present Begum of Bhopal, who kept her country quiet that year, and is now, like her sovereign, decorated with the insignia of the most exalted Order of the Star of India. The Bhaesi-Bhae of Gwalior was fond of recalling the battle of Assaye. When the wife of an officer who had been with her husband in the Crimea visited the old lady in 1857, she asked, 'Have you seen a battle between the English and the Ruski?' 'Ay,' she said, with glowing eyes, 'I, too, have ridden in a battle. I rode when Wellesley Sahib drove us from the field, with nothing but the saddles on which we sat.' She was a true Asiatic despot, as we would to our cost. On one occasion, when on a journey, she applied to an oil-seller for oil for their torches. The man was out, and his wife refused the oil, with a sneer at the Ranees, whom she believed to be an impostor. The poor wretch was seized, enveloped in a hundred yards of silk steeped in her own oil, and thus burnt to death. When the husband returned he was presented with a lac of rupees (£10,000) to enable him to marry a wife with better manners."



## General News.

THE Inman Company's steamer City of New York carried out to New York, amongst her passengers, Miss Bella Vaughan, an artist who has gained much celebrity by her performances at the principal provincial theatres, and especially by her recent personification of Lady Audley, in the play of "Lady Audley's Secret." Mr. Gomersal, and Mr. and Mrs. De Vere, of the Liverpool Royal and Amphitheatres. These ladies and gentlemen have been engaged by the lessee of the Richmond Theatre, Virginia; but how they are to reach the capital of the Confederacy after their arrival in New York is a mystery.

ANGLING is now one of the most fashionable amusements for ladies. The Princess of Wales is frequently to be seen, rod in hand, on the banks of the Dee or its tributaries. On Thursday last Lady Caroline Gordon Lennox went fishing on the Spey, and met with remarkable success, taking two grises of 8lb. and 8½lb.; and on Friday her ladyship caught a salmon of 18lb.—*Banffshire Journal*.

A New York journal says that the number of coloured troops actually in the field is something under 23,000. The same authority informs us that fifty additional regiments are in process of organization, and that 100,000 is the estimate of the coloured force to be in arms by the fall.

THE Isle of Thanet Race Committee recently met at the York Hotel, Margate, when a letter was read from Lord Palmerston, expressing a hope that the revival of the races would be a great success, and that he might be able to be present at their re-establishment. His lordship enclosed a cheque for ten guineas towards the race fund.

We hear that a young man, who is about to start for the New Zealand diggings, is making arrangements for the transport to that place of about 100 cats. It would appear, by the last accounts from that quarter, that cats are worth from £1 to £5 each.

SOME of the Madrid journals publish the following strange account:—"The town of Pampeluna was a few days back the scene of a fearful incident. A lion belonging to a travelling menagerie escaped from its cage and rushed through the streets, attacking every one that it met. Three persons were killed by the terrible animal, and about a dozen received injuries. The number of victims would have been more considerable if the lion had not perceived a butcher's shop, into which he sprang, enticed by the meat displayed at the door. The butcher had the presence of mind to close his shop, and the owner of the lion, being informed of the detention of the animal, fetched one of his cages and applied the opening of it to the shop door. The lion being satiated, rushed out as soon as the door was opened, and was caught in the cage as in a trap."

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON left London on Monday for Wales.

PREPARATIONS have for some time been going on for a grand choral gathering at York Minster, on the 13th of October. It is expected that the performers, who are to be sent from the various choirs throughout Yorkshire, will number about 2,000. On this occasion the new organ, now being built in the nave of the Cathedral, will be employed for the first time at a public performance.

A BALL and supper, on a scale of magnificence never before equalled in Londonderry, were given by the corporation and citizens to celebrate the visit of the Channel fleet. The festival was held in the County Court-house, which was fitted up for the purpose at considerable expense, the city not possessing any building specially adapted for such reunions—a fact which forms one ground of the citizens' quarrel with the Irish Society. Admiral Dares and all the officers of the fleet not detained on board their vessels by the imperative calls of duty were present, and the festivities were prolonged to an advanced hour in the morning.

AN American paper states that the oldest of three brothers residing in Moltonboro', New Hampshire, married quite a young girl; his next younger brother married the girl's mother, and the younger took for his wife the grandmother.

THE *Moniteur de la Haute Loire* mentions a curious instance of the effect produced by the electric fluid. It says:—"A man named Ringles, residing at Genestouze, in this department, was returning home from a neighbouring village, two days back, when he was killed by lightning. With the exception of his jacket sleeves and the cravat which he wore, he was completely stripped by the electric fluid. His clothes were found lying about, some as much as fifty feet from the spot, and all in shreds. The soles were the only part of his boots that remained near him, and they were divided from one end to the other. The face of the corpse was blackened, the head completely shaved on one side, and one ear nearly torn off."

A CURIOUS case of breach of contract—which, however, included a libel—has just been decided at Paris. Mlle. S— proceeded against the director of one of the Paris theatres for certain moneys due to her for an engagement as second danseuse. The defendant pleaded "never indebted;" and, as a rider to the plea, stated that "the calves of mademoiselle's legs were too big for a danseuse." The following document was put in by the counsel for the prosecution, and formed the ground of the action:—"My dear Mademoiselle,—You surely are not serious in proposing to appear as second danseuse? Your physical formation, otherwise charming, is totally opposed to such a career. You may consider your engagement cancelled, and yourself free. We have now but to regret a rehearsal which has produced such negative results. Agree, mademoiselle, to believe the respect with which, &c., &c." On the part of the plaintiff it was argued that she had made no secret of her legs, which were such as a liberal Nature had given to her; that they were, in fact, the stock-in-trade of a dancer; that objection had been taken by other directors to danseuses "sans mollet" (without calves); and, finally, that the state of the case was known to defendant when he made the contract. The defendant offered to refer the matter to an "expert," and named the ballet-master of the Imperial Academy as his referee, but the court held that strong legs were no breach of contract, and gave a verdict with costs for the plaintiff.

THE *Czas* of Cracow announces the establishment of the torture in the citadel of Warsaw; an iron ring, which can be reduced in size by a screw, is placed on the prisoner's head, and tightened until the victim confesses. Rigorous measures are being taken in case a revolt should break out in the capital of the kingdom. An order has been given to massacre the prisoners, in case an attempt be made to deliver them.

THE *Coburg Zeitung* of Saturday says:—"We do not feel called upon to chronicle the many proofs of benevolence and of exalted disposition which have come to light in the neighbourhood of Rosenau respecting her Majesty Queen Victoria, who is residing near us at that place. But one instance during the last few days may here be mentioned. On the 26th inst., the birthday of the Prince Consort, the Queen sent for many of the officials of the adjacent districts, and handed to each of them a sum of money to be distributed among the poor of the districts. How much unhoped-for joy will thus be infused into many poor families we need not mention."

THE colonelcy of the Coldstream Guards is not yet filled, nor, owing to her Majesty's absence from England, is any appointment likely to be made for another week or two. Rumour naturally associates the names of Sir John Guise and Sir William Gomm, as being the two oldest Guards' generals, with the appointment. Both have good claims. Sir John is the senior general of the army; but it is possible that the more recent active service of Sir William Gomm may decide the point in his favour.

## THE DERBSYHIRE MURDER.

At the conclusion of the examination on Monday, the prisoner, who continued to manifest great self-control, was placed in a fly drawn by a pair of horses, and conveyed to Derby Gaol. He was accompanied to Derby by Mr. Moran, Mr. Superintendent Burton, and Mr. Leech, his solicitor, the blinds of the carriage being closely drawn. Soon after he had passed the county gaol, his father, who had been anxiously waiting for him for several hours at the Derby Railway Station—having been stated that he would be brought by train from Cromford—arrived and had a long interview with his unfortunate son. The interview was most distressing. The murderer is said to be an accomplished scholar and linguist. He has one brother and a sister, and when at home was the life and joy of the social circle. His family has been acquainted with the Goodwins for the past thirty years, and Dr. Goodwin, of Manchester (Captain Goodwin's brother) had been the Townleys' physician for years.

Some further particulars of the tragic affair, which were not brought out in evidence, have been gleaned. It appears that Townley arrived at the Midland Hotel, Derby, on the Thursday evening, slept there, and proceeded by rail to Whatstandwell on the Friday morning. He called at the Bull's Head Inn there, opened his carpet-bag, took out a morphia pill, swallowed it, had a glass of brandy, left his bag, and went away. He then proceeded to Wirksworth, and at the hotel there had more brandy, and wrote two letters in the Commercial-room. After seeing the Rev. Mr. Harris, he had an interview with the unfortunate girl, when she consented to give him a final meeting in the evening. She did so, and they walked together until they got to a gate by the roadside, against which they leaned, and Townley then pulled out of his pocket a spring-back clasp-knife, and commenced "whittling" it on the top of the gate. He begged of Miss Goodwin to go away with him; but she refused; and he then put his arm round her neck and thrust the knife into her throat. In turning the knife round the end of the blade broke and remained in the wound. He declares that he had no intention of committing the dreadful act one minute before its execution, and that in a moment after he had accomplished it he was sorry for what he had done. He had three knives in his pocket. The murderer was not in business himself, but acted as confidential clerk to his father, who is in an extensive way of business. Mr. Moran, at the prisoner's request, wrote to his parents, informing them of what had taken place, and his father, being at Harrogate for the benefit of his health, the letter was opened by his mother. Townley said that if a million of money had been offered him to break off his engagement with Miss Goodwin he would not have accepted it, as he loved her to distraction. He said that for the last three weeks he had been unsettled, owing to receiving a letter from Miss Goodwin breaking off the match. He said that if Mr. Moran could save Captain Goodwin's or his own family a single pang, he wished him to do so; and for himself he could only count the moments and anxiously wait for that time when his life would be forfeited and he should be re-united with his victim in a better world. Townley had recently contemplated leaving England, as he wrote to Miss Goodwin a few days ago a letter, in which he says, "It never rains but it pours; I have had a strange run of ill-luck lately." He then goes on to say that he regards Miss Goodwin's conduct in discarding him as the crowning act in this catalogue of misfortunes. He alluded to the wish expressed by his friends that he should go abroad, but desired to see her first.

It should be stated that after Townley had assisted in carrying the dead body of his victim to the Hall, he proceeded with Captain Goodwin into the drawing-room, where he had tea with the captain, and had also some brandy and water given to him. The captain, being very old and infirm, in the absence of the police, adopted this course for his own personal security and that of his domestics. Townley left four sovereigns on the drawing-room table, which Captain Goodwin handed to the police.

The prisoner, under ordinary circumstances, will not be tried until next March, but it is probable that there will be a winter gaol delivery.

The following is a copy of the letter received by Miss Goodwin from the prisoner, and given up by Captain Goodwin:—

"Gleadow Mills, Bolton, Wednesday.  
"My dear Bessie,—I will only say here that I will arrive by the train you mention (11.37 a.m., Friday morning) and that I hope, dear Bessie, you will not bother yourself unnecessarily about all this as far as I am concerned; for my own peace of mind I wish to see you, which I hope you won't think selfish. *Du reste*, I only repeat what I have already said. I have but to hear from you what your wishes are, and they shall be complied with. You can write to the Midland Hotel, Derby, where I shall stay to-morrow night, or leave a note at the Whatstandwell-bridge for me. Don't let me be the cause of any row between you and your G. P. If you like to call at the inn I will not stir out till you come; but I leave all this to your judgment.  
"G. V. T."

"Miss Bessie Goodwin, Wigwell-grange, Wirksworth, Derbyshire."

The remains of Miss Goodwin were interred in the cemetery, North End, Wirksworth. Throughout the town the shops were closed and the blinds were lowered. At the cemetery a large assemblage awaited for some time the arrival of the funeral. Shortly after eleven o'clock, the mournful procession left the Hall. The burial service was read by the Rev. C. H. Owen. During the ceremony, Captain Goodwin and the deceased's father were affected with extreme grief, and their sobs were audible in the assemblage that flocked round the grave. Amongst the bystanders, too, many were the eyes that were dimmed with tears. As the solemn words of the service of the Church were read, the crowd stood by with heads uncovered, notwithstanding the rain, which at this time commenced to descend. The coffin-plate bore the following:—"In memory of Elizabeth Caroline Goodwin, grand-daughter of Francis Green and Caroline Goodwin. Born Sept. 22, 1849; died Aug. 22, 1863."

On Friday morning last, John Bain, fisherman, West Clyth, captured a large fish of the genus *Squalus*, the basking shark. It got entangled in his herring net, and when taken to the surface was quite lively, and was with great difficulty and with the assistance of another boat's crew towed ashore to Occumster and completely mastered. The fish measured from the snout to the tip of the tail 27ft. 9in., and was armed with five rows of compressed sharp edged teeth.—*John O'Groat Journal*.

THE BEST DRESSED WOMAN IN WARRINGTON.—At the weekly meeting of the board of guardians, Mr. Taylor in the chair, the clerk read a very singular communication he had received from one of the magistrates at Warrington, to the effect that Mr. Williamson, grocer, of Warrington, did not support his aged mother, who was not able to keep herself. The letter, which was of some length, entered fully into the details of Mr. Williamson's family arrangements, describing also how that gentleman was doing a good business, was very well dressed, and that his wife was, with one exception, the best dressed woman in Warrington. In conclusion, the writer requested to know if a grocer was exempted from contributing towards the support of his parents. Mr. Taylor directed that Mr. Williamson should attend the next meeting of the board and give explanations.

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BOWWICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economize your household expenditure.—[Advertisement.]

## THE SUSPECTED MURDER AT WOLVERHAMPTON.

On Monday the adjourned inquest on the body of William Cheenery was held at Bilston, Staffordshire. The circumstances of this remarkable case, hitherto so shrouded in mystery, will be fresh in the recollection of our readers. Some time ago the woman who lived with Cheenery as his wife took her departure from Wolverhampton, leaving their residence in No. 4 Court, Bilston-street, in that town, locked up, and stating to the neighbours that herself and husband would be away from home some time hawking their goods. After a considerable period had elapsed without Cheenery or his wife returning, suspicion was excited, and the door of the house in No. 4 Court was forced open. In one of the rooms the body of Cheenery was discovered in an advanced state of decomposition, and bearing marks of violence, leading to the inference that he had been murdered. The body was smeared over with gas tar, as if with the view of retarding its decomposition. Search was made for the woman with whom Cheenery had been living, but without result; and to render the mystery still more mysterious, the body of a woman supposed to be Cheenery's wife was about the same time discovered in an empty house in Dudley, within a few miles of Wolverhampton. These were the circumstances which presented themselves for consideration to the coroner's jury at the adjourned inquest.

Mrs. Farnell, the mother of Cheenery, was the first witness called. She deposed that her son, who was twenty-five years of age at the time of his death, had six years ago brought a woman from Liverpool, who he said was his wife, and whose Christian name was Rosanna. About five weeks ago witness met her son in Wolverhampton, and he told her that he had some money secreted on his person, as he was afraid his wife would get hold of it and go away again, she having left him on former occasions. About twelve months previously the woman had said to witness, in the absence of Cheenery, "William is gone to Birmingham, and my nephew wants me to rob him of his goods and what money I can get, but not to include his tools; and if I will go and live with him he says he will keep me like a lady, and if William comes back and grumbles I will knock his brains out." The son of witness was aware of his wife's observations, and seemed to make light of them. On a subsequent occasion, when witness was alone with her son at his residence, a man with dark hair and inflamed eyes opened the door and inquired, "Is my Rosey in the house?" and then asked for William, who came down stairs. Witness said, "Whilst this man was sitting in the kitchen, it came into my mind that he was the man of whom Rosanna had spoken, and I told him that if he did not go out I would scald him with the boiling water in the kettle on the fire. After he had gone, my son said to me, 'I wish you had not spoken so, for I am in danger from that man.'"

At this stage of the proceedings a portion of the dress of the woman found dead in the empty house at Dudley was produced, and witness identified it as a part of the dress of her son's wife. Some cotton fabric which formed a portion of a quilt, and which was known to be a piece of a dress of the woman Rosanna, was also found to correspond exactly in pattern with the dress on the body found at Dudley. After some questions from the coroner and jury, this witness terminated her evidence.

Rachel Barry deposed to having seen the woman Rosanna in company with a strange man, who was not Cheenery, and whom she (witness) did not clearly see. This was about five months ago, and at a time when the woman was separated from Cheenery. She had complained to witness that he (Cheenery) had kept her clothes from her, and said, "I will have revenge on the one-eyed —." She added that if she could not do it herself she would get some one to assist her. Witness had seen another man that day on stairs, who had expressed a desire to take Rosanna from Cheenery on former occasion.

The Coroner having expressed his doubts as to the reliability of this witness's evidence, the man who had been referred to was brought into the room, and gave his name as William Edwards. In reply to the coroner he said that he had been summoned as a witness, but that he could give no evidence with respect to the deceased. He had known her for about two years.

Mrs. Hannah Lewis, who occupies one of the houses that adjoined the one in which deceased lived up to the time of his death, deposed that about half-past nine in the evening of the 27th of July, Rosanna knocked at her door, and said, "We are going out into the country hawking, if anybody inquires after us." Rosanna then went back to the house, came out with a shawl on, looked the door, and went away. The witness here identified as the bonnet of Rosanna the bonnet which had been found near the body of the woman found dead at Dudley, and also pieces of the jacket and skirt found on the body.

After some further testimony, The Coroner remarked that the identification of the clothes was complete, but not the body of the woman found at Dudley as that of the woman Rosanna.

Among the other witnesses who were examined was a chemist of Bilston, named Lister, who deposed to having sold laudanum in the bottle before described. A second label on the same bottle showed that the same kind of poison had been sold in it by another chemist of Bilston, named Grey.

The Coroner said there was no doubt that a shocking murder had been committed, and that the ends of justice would not be answered unless the police had an opportunity of investigating the matter further. To assist them he thought he ought to keep back the result of the post-mortem inquiry.

The jury concurred in this view, and the inquest was adjourned to Tuesday.

REMOVED ROYAL MARRIAGE.—It is currently reported in circles likely to be well informed that his Royal Highness Prince Alfred will, before many months are passed, contract a marriage, and that the object of his choice will be the Princess Mary of Saxo-Altenburg. The Princess was born on the 28th of June, 1855, and has therefore just completed her eighteenth year. Prince Alfred was born on the 6th of August, 1844, and has just completed his nineteenth year, so that there is no marked disparity in their ages.

AN "AUTHENTIC" DIALOGUE.—General Butler (says the Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*) dropped in at the War Department a few days since, and while there the following authentic conversation transpired:—"General Butler: have called Mr. Stanton, to know why I was removed from the Department of the Gulf? Secretary Stanton: I assure you, general, that it was from no lack of confidence in your patriotism, capacity, or integrity. General Butler: I did not ask you, Mr. Secretary, why I was not removed, but why I was. Secretary Stanton: You are a lawyer, general, and so am I; and you are aware that it is not always polite to tell all we know. General Butler: Well, what are you going to do with me now? Secretary Stanton: How would you like to take the army of the Potomac? General Butler: Did you ever know a merchant, Mr. Secretary, to invest largely in an old stock of goods? This was the responsive and suggestive poser to the Secretary. Whereupon General Butler made his exit from the War Department, confident of being even with the Pennsylvania pleader."

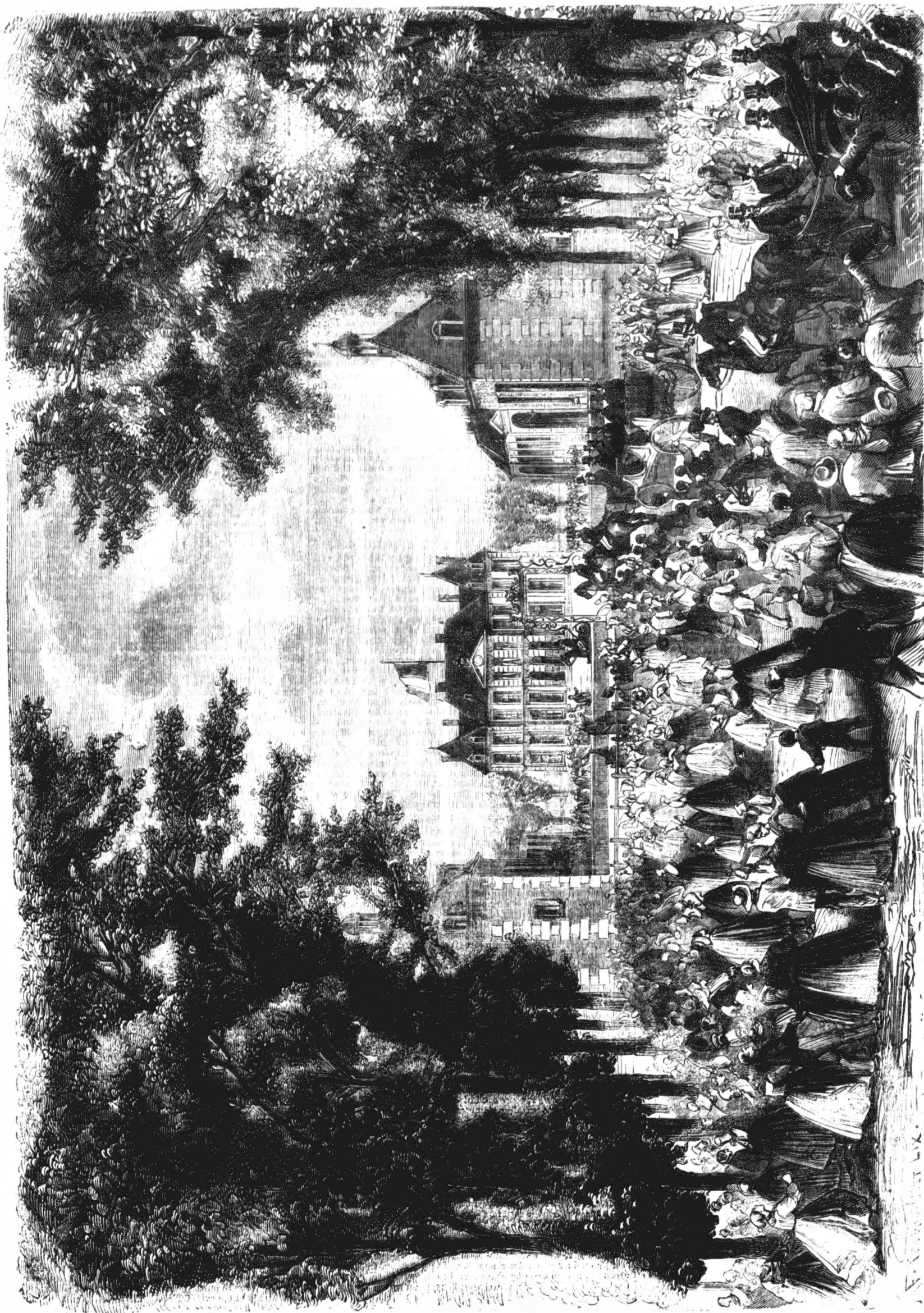
BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TRACHEA are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and other troubles of the throat and lungs. They are of great value for the purposes of which they are designed, and it should be known that while they are usually and pleasantly efficacious, they contain no hurtful ingredients, but may at all times be used with perfect safety. We speak from personal experience when we commend them to persons afflicted with irritated throats, as thousands are, particularly at this season of the year.—*Boston Recorder*.—[Advertisement.]





GERMAN WATERING PLACES.—THE GRAND AVENUE, PYRMONT. (See page 181.)





THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH'S VISIT TO THE STUD STABLES AT PIN. (See page 181.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**OLYMPIC.**—A continuous career of three months would not have weakened the attraction of the interesting drama of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," which is still nightly engaging the attention of Olympic audiences, and impressing them with an opinion that, as one of the best acted as it is one of the best constructed pieces produced here for a considerable period, the play-bill might as well be stereotyped for three months more. Provincial engagements having withdrawn Miss Kate Saville, her place was on Monday night supplied by a new member of the company, Miss Lydia Foote, who, succeeding her in the part of May Edwards, succeeded likewise in retaining the sympathies of the spectators for the fond and faithful girl, who exerts such a beneficial influence over the hero. With a prepossessing face and figure, and an easy, agreeable manner, the new actress, whose stage experience has been chiefly gained on transpontine boards, seems likely to be a very useful acquisition to the theatre. Her incidental song in the first act was prettily rendered, and, in compliance with a general complimentary summons, Mr. Henry Neville led Miss Lydia Foote respectively before the footlights, where a renewed round of applause ratified the success of her debut on these boards.

**NEW ROYALTY.**—Originally established by Miss Kelly, nearly a quarter of a century ago, as a kind of dramatic seminary, this theatre now seems to be reverting, after various mutations of fortune, to its primitive purpose; and on Monday evening, newly decorated by Mr. Bradwell, it was re-opened, under the direction of Mrs. Charles Selby, an actress of considerable experience, and whose judgment has placed her in a favourable position as an instructor of those useful aspirants of her own sex who have Thespian tastes, and who so frequently mistake the inclination for the power of amusing an audience. Three new pieces were produced, supported by a company which, beyond a few names already familiar to the peruser of playbills, seemed to consist of those young ladies who had enrolled themselves among her pupils. A posthumous comedietta, in two acts, adapted by the late Mr. Charles Selby from the French, and here called "Court Gallants," was the first novelty. There has been no attempt made to disguise the source from which it has been taken, and, as the chief motive that prompted the selection was probably the opportunity the piece afforded for the debutantes to appear in the becoming dresses of the Richeheu period, the end of production may be considered gained in the satisfactory aspect of several young ladies in hoops and hair-powder. A complicated plot, turning upon the intrigues of the Parisian Court, is not very intelligibly unravelled; but that Julian de Belcourt, a Court page, foils a libertine scheme contrived by the Duke de Richeheu and some of his dissolute companions, by assuming feminine attire and placing them individually much in the same ludicrous position as that which humiliates our own Falsaff in the presence of the memorable merry wives of Windsor, will be a sufficient indication of the material of which the two acts are composed. The Page, in attaining this object, obtains besides the hand of a rich young widow, who in her less prosperous maidenhood had secured his affections; and thus when the Court gallants are bailed, the youthful counter-plotter—who, by the way, seems to have some sins of gallantry of his own to answer for—finds an ample recompense, which it is to be feared he infinitely prefers to having virtue to supply its own reward. In this character Miss Eliza Newton made her first appearance in London, and showed, with a confidence that was a novelty of itself, an amount of animation that carried her through her disguises with remarkable spirit. The widowed Madame de St. Fleuri and her attendant were pleasingly sustained with respective grace and archness by Miss Pelham and Miss Lydia Matland, whilst Mrs. Charles Selby furnishing an imposing picture in the group as a Countess, who in her age still retains some of the feelings of youth. The piece was well received, and the new faces were welcomed with marked favour. A ballet divertissement, in which a dozen coryphees agreeably figured, with the ever-welcome Miss Rosina Wright as the principal danseuse, filled up the interval very pleasantly, and an incomprehensible burletta, called "The Pirates of Putney," then exhibited more debutantes, in the nautical costume supposed to be adopted by river-side patrollers of aquatic sports. Conspicuous amongst them is a Miss Jenny Willmore, also a first appearance, who, as coxswain to the Putney crew, sings snatches of song, dances a hornpipe, slaps her knee, and calls out "Flick" on all occasions, with a degree of piquant confidence in her own ability that has certainly never been surpassed. Mr. Felix Rogers, a new comedian, who made his debut as a cockney waterman, showed no striking powers of humour, but indulged the audience with a song in a high key and a dance of quaint character, that seemed to alone, in their opinion, for the absence of exuberant fun. This nonsensical trifle was followed by a new farce, entitled "Larks in a Cage," where all the characters exhibit the most erratic notions as to the sanctity of matrimonial obligations, and receive retribution in the broadest farcical mode of administering dramatic justice.

Mr. J. L. Toole, the popular comedian of the Adelphi Theatre, takes his annual benefit on the 9th instant. The pieces selected are as attractive as the talent of this gentleman.

Miss Amy Sedgwick's performances at Margate have drawn large audiences.

Mr. James Bennett is to alternate the leading Shakespearian characters with Mr. W. Montgomery.

Madame Celeste has been drawing crowded houses during the past few days at the New Adelphi Theatre, Birmingham.

### HORRIBLE DEATH FROM NEGLECT IN A WORKSHOP.

On Tuesday, at noon, Mr. John Humphreys, the coroner, held an inquest at the Pa d-faced Stag Tavern, Worship-street, Shoreditch, respecting the death of George Smart, aged fifty-five years.

The deceased was a picture frame glider, and had lived for some years in his workshop, situated at 3, Cold-court, Worship-square. He had been separated from his wife, and had lived in a wretched condition of filth, sleeping upon some dirty rugs and shavings on the floor in his clothes. On the morning of Wednesday week, the son, who had attended upon him, but lived with his mother, called to see the deceased, and found him lying in the state above described, but did not call in a surgeon until the following Saturday, when deceased was dying. Mr. Collier, M.R.C.S., of Worship-street, attended, but deceased died shortly afterwards.

Mr. Thomas Poole Collier said that the deceased died from typhoid fever and great neglect. The place was covered with filth, and deceased's body was dreadfully emaciated. He had never witnessed such a sight in his life, and was compelled to make a precipitate retreat in consequence of the awful effluvia of the place.

The Coroner administered in strong terms upon the neglect of the deceased by the son, who was at work with the deceased, and said that he ought to be publicly whipped for not calling in medical aid sooner, and for having allowed his father to die in such a shocking condition.

The jury concurred in the opinion of the learned coroner, and returned a verdict "That the deceased died from typhoid fever, accelerated by neglect."

**AN IRISHMAN'S DEATH.**—A man in Cantania who had a brother hung, informed his friends in Ireland that his "brother, on a recent occasion, addressed a large public meeting, and just as he finished, the platform gave way and he fell and broke his neck."

## Sporting.

### BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

ST. LEGER.—9 to 2 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lord Chiden (off, 5 to 1); 5 to 1 agst Mr. Saville's The Ranger (1); 11 to 2 agst Mr. T. Valentine's Queen Bertha (off, 5 to 1); 10 to 8 agst Mr. H. Owen's Golden Pledge (off); 20 to 1 agst Mr. l'Anson's Borealis (off); 33 to 1 agst Captain Lane's Blue Mantle (1); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Cook's Donnybrook (1); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's National Guard (off); 40 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Mogador (freely); 66 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (1); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Ashworth's Dr. Syntax (1); 2,000 to 25 agst Mr. Handley's Cheerful (1); 100 to 1 agst Mr. W. Hart's Erin-go-Bragh (off); 100 to 1 agst Mr. l'Anson's Bonny Bell (off); 1,000 to 5 agst Mr. Naylor's Pratique (1).

DERBY.—20 to 1 agst Mr. l'Anson's Blair Athol (off); 40 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Baragah (1); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Coast Guard.

### PEDESTRIANISM.

A foot race came off on Saturday, the afternoon being beautifully fine, upon the course in the rear of the Salpe Inn, at Anden-shaw, near Ashton, in the presence of upwards of 800 persons. The competitors were William Lang, of Middlesborough, and Patrick Stapleton, of Stalybridge, and the contest was for a champion challenge cup, already held by Stapleton, and 50'. The distance was one mile. Lang's success of late has been very considerable, especially in the vicinity of the metropolis, having beaten some of the fleetest pedestrians of the day. Stapleton had likewise previously furnished evidence of his possession of much more than average speed. Though never expected that Stapleton could successfully cope against his formidable antagonist on this occasion, the event excited much interest, the majority of those present appearing desirous to witness the performance of Lang, without for a moment anticipating his defeat. Prior to starting odds of 4 and 5 to 1 were offered on Lang, but the backers of Stapleton were exceedingly few in number. Immediately after the signal was given, the man last named took a lead of about two yards, at a strong pace, and this advantage he still further increased on going along the far side of the course. In the straight, however, Lang, by an easy effort, gained upon his opponent, and on passing the Stand, after the first round had been run (upwards of three revolutions being required to complete the distance of one mile) the pedestrians were separated by about a yard and a half. Going along the next bend of the ground, Stapleton again improved his position, but soon afterwards he ran as if in distress, and on emerging from the back stretch, Lang was tolerably close in his wake. Stapleton then, though still in possession of the lead, possibly finding the pace too severe, and also seeing that Lang's victory was certain, resigned the contest immediately after rounding the next turn into the straight, he having run only a little more than half the distance, leaving Lang to go over the remaining nineteenth portion at his leisure.—*Manchester Guardian*.

### THE FIGHT BETWEEN JEM MACE AND JOE GOSS.

Tuesday was appointed for this fight, so long on the cards, and which has been looked forward to with such an amount of interest by the ring. Mace and Goss have been in training for a long time, and both men were, in the opinion of the cognoscenti, in prime condition. Mace was the picture of muscular strength, Goss was in no sense his inferior, and the great stake of £1,000 was not more than equivalent to the extra care bestowed upon the entire training. About 500 people left Paddington in special train on Tuesday morning for Wootton Bassett, Wiltshire, six miles beyond Swindon, where, in a field, about a mile from the rural station, the ring was pitched at half-past seven o'clock, and nearly an hour was wasted in preliminaries, so that it was after eight when the men were stripped. Right well both of them looked, Mace especially so; and, having shaken hands, the two placed themselves in position. Here the patience of the spectators was nearly exhausted by Goss, who had lost the toss for choice of corners, and who was fighting with the sun in his eyes, and uphill. Now he skipped about like a man who did not at all like the looks of his opponent, and for over three minutes not a blow was struck, though Mace seemed willing enough to come to close quarters. Then the county police, duly informed by telegraph of the movements, and quickly following, interfered and broke the ring. The fight was, for the time at least, over.

The combatants again met at Long Reach, Kent, when, after eighteen rounds, Mace was declared the conqueror.

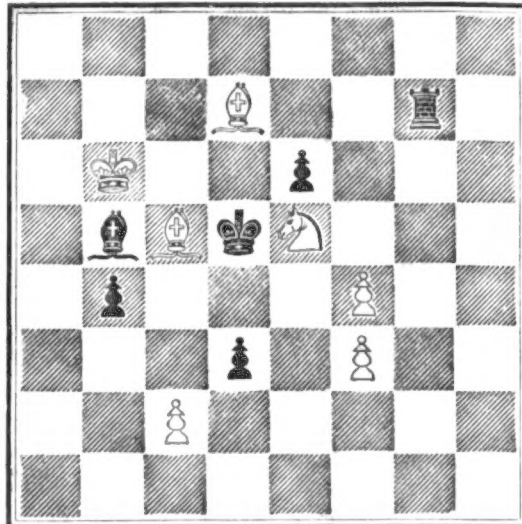
**A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.**—A gentleman in the ancient metropolis of Fife had a friend residing in the capital or the dominions of the Grand Turk, and to this friend he some time ago forwarded a few *cartes de visite* of mutual acquaintances and relations. Among other likenesses thus forwarded, was one of a good-looking young lady of about eighteen. One gentleman friend in Constantinople, who saw the *cartes*, said little, but thought much, and the result of his cogitations was the falling over head and ears in love with the portrait of the young lady of eighteen. What was to be done? He could not rest—he could not sleep—he must secure her for a wife; and, most certainly, he concluded, if he did not hurry, she would be lost to him—she appeared so pretty. He quickly made his arrangements; and, although he did not swim the Bosphorus, like Leander of old, he quickly engaged a passage in the first steamer, and turned his face homewards. Arrived in the country of his nativity, he quickly found his way to a celebrated city in the "Kingdom of Fife," where the young lady dwelt with an uncle, and lost no time in calling. The young lady was absent at a "cookie shine;" but, on declaring the object of his visit, and making a proposal in due form, the young lady was sent for, and speedily met her unknown lover. Notwithstanding the extreme ardency of his affection, he gracefully allowed her two hours to consider of the matter, at the end of which lengthened period she condescended graciously to consent to his proposal; and the marriage, we are informed, was on Thursday last celebrated with due éclat.—*Fife Herald*.

**KINDRED.**—If we suppose each of our ancestors to have left, one with another, two children, and each of these children, on an average, to have left two more (and without such a supposition, the human species must be daily diminishing), we shall find that all of us have now subsisting near two hundred and seventy millions of kindred in the fifteenth degree.

**A CHILD BURIED ALIVE.**—It is the custom in France to bury the dead within thirty-six hours after death; but not until the corpse is first visited by a medical man. Notwithstanding this necessary precaution, an instance of the danger of too precipitate interment occurred a week or two ago at Arles. After the burial of a child, the grave digger, who remained alone to finish the filling up of the grave, heard a cry issue from the coffin. He immediately took it up and without opening it, carried it to the house of the mother. The lid being taken off, the poor child was found alive, and is now completely recovered. This is not the first occurrence of a similar kind; for, not long ago, in making a grave in the same cemetery, a coffin was by chance broken into and it was found that the occupant had revived after burial, and had gnawed the flesh off both the wrists before life was finally extinguished. It may be proper to notice, that French coffins are made somewhat in the shape of an orange chest, and not much stouter or closer. It also frequently happens that not more than a foot of earth is thrown loosely over the coffin.

## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 131.—By R. B. WORMALD, ESQ.  
Black.



White.  
White to move, and mate in three moves.

Between Mr. Mackenzie and an other Amateur.

- | White.<br>Mr. M.—        | Black.<br>Mr. —.   |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. P to K 4              | 1. P to K 4        |
| 2. K Kt to B 3           | 2. Q Kt to B 3     |
| 3. B to Q B 4            | 3. B to Q B 4      |
| 4. P to Q Kt 4           | 4. B takes P       |
| 5. P to Q B 3            | 5. B to B 4        |
| 6. P to Q 4              | 6. P takes P       |
| 7. P takes P             | 7. B to Kt 3       |
| 8. Castles               | 8. P to Q 3        |
| 9. B to Q Kt 2           | 9. K Kt to K 2 (a) |
| 10. Q Kt to B 3          | 10. Castles        |
| 11. P to Q 5             | 11. Kt to R 4      |
| 12. B to Q 3             | 12. Kt to K Kt 3   |
| 13. Kt to Q R 4 (b)      | 13. B to K Kt 5    |
| 14. Kt takes B           | 14. R P takes Kt   |
| 15. Q to Q 2             | 15. B takes Kt     |
| 16. P takes B            | 16. Kt to K R 5    |
| 17. K to R square        | 17. Kt takes P     |
| 18. R to K Kt square (c) | 18. Kt takes Q (d) |

White mates in four moves.

(a) This is preferred by many players to the old move of 9. K Kt to B 3. If White, in reply, advance the Pawn to Q 6, with the object of capturing the K Kt P, Black will speedily acquire the better game, e. g. :—

- |                    |                      |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| 10. P to Q 5       | 10. Kt to Q R 4      |
| 12. B takes K Kt P | 11. R to K Kt square |

with a menacing attack upon the adverse King's quarters.

(b) This method of getting rid of the adverse King's Bishop is a noticeable feature in many forms of the "Evans."

(c) Very ingeniously conceived.

(d) This is immediately fatal, although the mate is not very obvious. The game, however, was equally lost had he captured the Rook, e. g. :—

- |                |                |
|----------------|----------------|
| 19. R takes Kt | 18. Kt takes R |
|                | 19. P to K B 3 |

[He has clearly no better moves. If 19. R to Kt square, White replies with Q to R 6 and P to K 5.]

- |                         |                |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| 20. Q to R 6            | 20. Q to K 2   |
| 21. P to K 5            | 21. P to K B 4 |
| 22. P to K 6, and wins. |                |

J. C. R. (Yoxford).—Your private communication was duly received. We are glad that the appearance of our Chess Lessons gives you satisfaction. They will be resumed in our next number.

T. MORTON.—Mr. Simpson, of King William-street, Charing-cross, has recently published a very complete catalogue of works upon Chess.

R. B. W.—Our correspondent is thanked for his welcome batch of Problems and Games.

T. FOSTER.—Black, at his 28th move, should have taken the Bishop with his Queen's Rook, thus doubling the Rooks on the rank instead of the file, by which he would have mated in four moves.

Solutions of Problems up to the present date, by T. Morton, G. F., George Grey, A. Vaughan, T. P., C. Lloyd, J. B. (Salford), C. J. Fox, A. P., J. H. Hawley, B. X., White Knight, T. Atwood, Nemo, D. Jones, A. Learner, J. Wilson, R. W., J. Ward, Oxon, W. Gardiner, C. P., F. Watson, F. Holroyde, and M. A. R. (Brighton).—correct.

**A RHINE STEAMBOAT ON FIRE.**—A fearful scene was recently presented on board a steamboat on the Rhine, named the Agrippina. The vessel was on the passage upwards from Rotterdam, when one of a basketful of bottles containing benzine was broken, and the inflammable stuff ran down the coal-spout on deck into the engine-room; a volume of flame instantly shot up as high as the top of the funnel, and one of the paddle-boxes, the smoking-room on deck, and the conductor's room with all his papers were soon destroyed. There were fifty passengers on board, and it may be easily conceived that terror and disorder prevailed all over the vessel. The engineer had the presence of mind at the outbreak of the fire to reduce the speed, but the west wind drove the flames across the deck, and the other paddle-box soon caught alight, and thus all communication between the fore and after part of the vessel was cut off. On the after part, besides some passengers, there were only the steersman and the ship's cook, but the latter cut down the awning over the deck to prevent it taking fire, and the boat was launched to save the passengers. Fortunately, a tug-boat was near. Her crew rowed to the burning vessel as soon as possible, when the passengers were put on shore, and the fire was extinguished in the course of half an hour. The first thing done when order was restored was to unceremoniously throw overboard the hamper of benzine, which had been the cause of all the mischief. The passengers were taken on, the same evening, by another vessel, and the Agrippina was sent to Rotterdam to be repaired.



## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

## WESTMINSTER.

**A DISGRACEFUL FATHER.**—Patrick Hurst, a man about 40 years of age, was charged with being drunk and creating a disturbance at the house of a lady, under the following circumstances:—Mrs. Andrews, of 17, Cadogan-street, stated that the defendant's daughter was recommended to her as a servant, but after she had been with her two or three days she found she was in a very shocking state from vermin. Acting upon her own impulse she was about to send the girl home, when she entreated to be allowed to remain with her, and gave such a description of the wretchedness of her abode as to excite sympathy and induce complaisance to endeavour to rescue her from it. With this view she sent for the girl's mother, and pointed out that if she cleansed and clothed the girl, it must be with the perfect understanding that she did not return home, although her mother might visit her at her place whenever she thought fit. The mother perfectly agreed with this, and the complaisant set to work to put the girl into a wholesome and proper condition, for which she appeared very grateful. On Sunday night complaisant was alarmed by a disturbance at her hall door, and there found defendant, who was drunk, with a crowd of persons around him, declaring that he had come to demand his child, who was being kept in the house in slavery and bondage. He was once removed from the house, but returned and continued to create a disturbance, using throughout the vilest language. Defendant said he was sorry, but he was very drunk. The complaisant said he had been repeatedly charged with various offences, and on one occasion had been committed for six months. Defendant replied that it was all through drink. Mr. Selfe said his conduct was very disgraceful. Inspector Holding of the B division, having proved that defendant collected fifty people and was guilty of gross misconduct, defendant entreated mercy on the ground that he had a family of eight children. Mr. Selfe thought that that aggravated his offence; it was a strong reason against his making a brute of himself. The lady who complained of him had kindly rescued his daughter from wretchedness, and this was the return he made her. He was committed for a month, in default of paying a fine of 40s.

**A VERY HARD CASE.**—A respectable, hard-working looking woman, about thirty years of age, applied to the magistrate for a protection order under the Matrimonial Causes Act. Applicant said that her husband had left her two years ago, and had done nothing since then towards her support, which now induced her to apply to a magistrate. Mr. Selfe: What induced you to come here now? Applicant: Because I am afraid my husband will come home and take all my little things. Mr. Selfe: Do you know where your husband is? Applicant: Yes, he went to Northampton, where I believe he still remains. Mr. Selfe: Under what circumstances did he leave you to go there? Applicant: He left me on a visit to his friends there. He was merely to stay a fortnight or three weeks. Mr. Selfe: And never returned? Applicant: Never returned. Mr. Selfe: I am afraid that I cannot help you. It cannot be called desertion if your husband did not mean it to be so, but always had an intention to return. Applicant: He did not intend to return. He is living a very bad life here. He is cohabiting with another woman. Mr. Selfe: That alters the case. Applicant: I am afraid that the very moment he gets into trouble he will come home to me again and take all that I possess. It will be two years on the 10th of next month since he deserted me. Mr. Selfe: And you have since supported yourself by your own industry? Applicant: Yes. Mr. Selfe: You may have the order. Applicant having been sworn, went into the clerk's office to give the necessary instructions for the order, but shortly afterwards again came into court, a difficulty having presented itself, which the clerk had communicated to the magistrate. Mr. Selfe: I understand that the property which you wish the order to protect has not been obtained by you since your husband's departure, but is the same with which he left you? Applicant: Yes your worship. Mr. Selfe: Then I have no power to assist you; the property which our order is to protect must have been acquired by a wife after the departure of her husband. Applicant: I bought all these things out of my own hard earnings before I married my husband. Mr. Selfe: Then they became his. When you married him you endowed him with all your worldly goods. Applicant: It is a very hard case. Mr. Selfe: It may be so, but I cannot help you. Applicant left much disappointed.

## MARLBOROUGH.

**DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—Where were the Detectives?—A young man, who gave the name of William Goddard, and said that he lived at No. 13, King's-road, Chelsea, and called himself a colour stamper, was brought up on remand, charged with the following daring robbery of a gold watch from a lady named Mary Anne Sims, residing at No. 11, Bedford-place, Hampstead-road. From the evidence adduced upon the former occasion it appeared that the prosecutrix was out with her husband, and whilst they were passing near to Harrington-square, the prisoner asked the way to Camden-villas. Her husband directed him, but he had no sooner done so than the prisoner placed himself in front of her (prosecutrix), and requested to be told how far it was. The husband told him near about the distance, and whilst he was doing so, prosecutrix heard something snap, and on looking down found her gold watch hanging loose and her gold watch gone. She at once spoke to her husband, when the prisoner pushed him down and ran off. An alarm was raised, when the prisoner was pursued, captured, and brought back to the lady, into whose hands he (prisoner) placed the watch. He was then locked up. A remand was asked for and granted, in order that the prisoner might be seen by other members of the force, to see if he was known. Mr. Yardley remarking that, if he had been before convicted, he should send him for trial, where, no doubt, he would have been sentenced to penal servitude. When a remand is granted it is customary for the officer in charge of the case to take a description of the prisoner, and have that and the offence with which he is charged forwarded to all the other divisions of the metropolitan police. The "informations" are read to the men when they parade, and the one from each division who imagines that he knows the party accused is sent on the day of the remand to the police-court to "identify." At this court it is customary for remands, if the night charges are over, to be taken at half-past eleven. It so happened the other morning that there were only three trifling charges, consequently prisoner was taken in before his worship at the appointed time, after having been paraded before several constables from different divisions. Mr. Yardley now asked if the prisoner had been recognised as having been previously convicted. Sergeant Leverett, 7 S: Not at present. Prisoner: They do not know me. I was never in trouble before. Mr. Yardley: I do not know about that. Prisoner: It is my first offence, and I hope you will be as lenient as you can. Mr. Yardley: I do not believe you. Fortunately for you you do not seem to have been captured before. If I had found that you had, you should have gone for trial. I now sentence you to six months' hard labour. Prisoner seemed well pleased with his sentence. Scarcely had he left the dock before in came Ackrill, F division, Sergeant Cole, of the C, and Chowne, of the E, each of whom recognised the prisoner as an old offender and oft convicted. However sentence was passed and could not be revoked.

**A SUNDAY PRIZE FIGHT.**—John Toomey and William Rayner were brought before Mr. Yardley, the former charged with having been engaged in a prize fight on the previous day (Sunday), and the latter with attempting to rescue him from custody. Peasdale, 93 D, said: Yesterday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, while on duty in the Eglwys-road, I saw a great crowd of persons going along from the direction of Lisson-grove, and being satisfied that a fight was about to take place I followed them. They went on to a piece of ground in the Bloomsfield-road, Paddington, close to the canal, where a ring was formed, in which Toomey and another man were engaged in combat. As soon as my appearance was noticed the ring was broken up and the party dispersed in various directions. I seized hold of Toomey, when Rayner rushed at me and attempted to rescue him, at the same time exclaiming, "Give it to him." Both of them were conveyed to the station-house. Mr. Yardley: Did it seem to be a regular prize fight? Witness: Yes, your worship; their coats were off, and they were stripped down to their shirts. They had also their seconds, a time-keeper, &c. Mr. Yardley: How many do you suppose had congregated? Witness: At least 150. The greater part were on the side where the fight was; the rest were on the other side of the canal, looking on. The prisoners both denied the charge against them. Mr. Yardley: This is a most indecent and disgraceful exhibition. On a Sunday it is so in the highest degree. Perhaps many who were there are now in the court listening to the proceedings; and if there are, I wish them to understand that they have laid themselves open to an indelible offence as much as if they were the principals engaged in the affair. Toomey was held to bail till the next sessions, and Rayner was committed for seven days.

## WORKSHIP-STREET.

**A RUSSIAN HUSBAND.**—Alfred King, a tall, respectable-looking man, but of somewhat dissipated appearance, was charged before Mr. Leigh with the following assault on his wife, Jessie King. The complainant, a middle-aged person, whose eyes and nose were swollen and contused, said she had been married to defendant twenty years, and had a family of eight children; that he had so frequently ill-used her, that she now felt it imperative to bring him before a magistrate, but had never done so before. The assault in question was this: On the previous night he returned home the worse for liquor, and demanded a supply of money. She told him all

she possessed was 1s, and that he if allowed her to leave the house for charge he should have a fair part of it. Upon this he replied, "—you, you shall catch it!" and before she could avoid his raised arm he struck her a violent blow on the nose with his fist. The blood flowed profusely from the nostrils; she became almost senseless, and suffered intense pain. Subsequently, she was obliged to go to the London Hospital. On her return, although willing to look over his misconduct, he became so violent, that as a means of safety to her person she preferred this charge against him. In reply to the magistrate, the woman said her husband was a journeyman cooper, and lived in Willow-walk, Globe-lane, Mile-end. Defendant expressed his belief that he had not struck his wife, and that the disfigurement she exhibited resulted from her having fallen against the wall of the room, which statement was disbelieved by Mr. Leigh, who ordered an imprisonment of twenty-one days with hard labour.

**NOT A PROSTITUTE.**—A Bad Judge.—Ann Taylor, a very fine young woman, described as a sempstress, was charged before Mr. Leigh with assaulting Samuel Winney. The complainant, whose face exhibited some marks of violence, and who appeared as he stood in the witness-box to be somewhat afraid of Miss Taylor, deposed to facts which went to show that a warmer feeling than that of friendship had previously existed between them, but that unfortunately, as he termed it, all had proved a delusion, and that love had resulted not in hate or dislike on his part, but in fear. After a separation of some weeks, through a little matter not necessary to mention, she chanced to meet him in the street, and without any more words being uttered by her than, "Oh, it is you, is it?" she immediately struck him with her clenched fist in the face, causing, as might be seen, some contusions extremely prejudicial to his personal appearance. This, and the expectation of a further assault, unless she was restrained, induced him to prefer the present charge, but he had not the least desire for an imprisonment. There was not any evidence offered in substantiation of the complainant's statement, and when Miss Taylor, who had listened to it with perfect self-possession, was called upon to answer to the charge, she observed, "Oh, it is my turn now, is it?" When addressing herself to the court generally, she continued, "I'm not going to make any remark of denial or otherwise respecting what he (pointing to Mr. Winney) has chosen to say about former times; if he chooses to think himself ill-used he is perfectly welcome, but he knows I was too good a judge to be 'taken in and done for.' As to the blows, look now (defendant here suited the action to the words), he made a strike at me, which I stopped so, and returned upon his eye (laughter); then he made another strike, which I turned off in this way, and returned upon his mouth. There now, and was I, altogether, a bad judge? Had I let him hit me, wouldn't he have hurt me more than I hurt him, d'ye think? I've heard that the first blow is half the battle, and he can't deny that he tried it on." The complainant, however, did most pertinaciously make denial of Miss Taylor's last assertion, and apparently thought it a most cruel defence to set up. The magistrate evidently believed the lady had unjustly made an onslaught on her former *chere amie*; but, in consideration of the circumstances and the gentleman's intercession, mulcted her in a fine of 5s. only.

## THAMES.

**A STRANGE ADVENTURE.**—Johannes Frank, a musician, about 45 years of age, and Kateina Dickman, a woman about 70 years of age, who owned to 60, both natives of Germany, were brought before Mr. Partridge charged with stealing a sovereign and 7s 6d, the moneys of John Morrison. The prosecutrix, a tall, powerful man, in appearance a gipsy, with a sunburnt face, said he was a stableman, and attended fairs and races. He came up to London from Windsor by the half-past six o'clock train on the previous afternoon, and upon reaching the Commercial-road, near his own dwelling, he went to the Duke of Clarence public-house, where he called for and drank a couple of pints of stout. He left at twelve o'clock, and sat outside the door for half an hour, when the old woman Dickman came up, and asked him if he wanted a lodging, to which he replied in the affirmative, and said he was not going home. She said she had a nice feather bed and he agreed for the hire of it for the night. The woman took him to Plummer's-road. The male prisoner was sleeping in the room upon an old bed tick, head and all. (A laugh.) Mrs. Dickman said, "That is my husband; he is under the tick, and won't see us." (A laugh.) He went to bed, and the female prisoner laid down on the same bed. Mr. Partridge: What, that old woman, old enough to be your grandmother? Witness: Yes, sir. This morning at six o'clock I awoke and saw the man under the tick and his head outside. I looked at my trousers. The money was then safe. I had a sovereign in my watch pocket. It was wrapped up in a piece of white paper. There were three shillings in silver in another pocket. He went to sleep again and awoke half an hour afterwards, and saw the old woman, who was still lying by his side, with her trousers in her hands, and in the act of handing the money he had stolen to her husband. He seized her wrist, but too late to save his money. He remained in the house some hours longer, and then fetched a police-constable. A policeman named Sears, No. 174 H, said he took the prisoners into custody, and he found on the male a sovereign, wrapped up in a piece of white paper, and 21s. 6d. in a bag. Morrison had no doubt it was his, and asked that it might be restored to him. Mr. Partridge: Not until after the trial; a jury may decide it is not yours. I shall commit the prisoners for trial. I must not take upon myself the responsibility of deciding the case.

**THE BLACK MAN AND HIS CROPS.**—Eliza Watkins, a gaily-dressed woman of the town, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with stealing a silver watch from the person of Richard Howe, seaman and carpenter. The prosecutrix, a black man, stated that he met the prisoner on Thursday night. He treated her with supper and grog. They had a dance, and he went home to her house, in Albert-square, Strand. He remained with her all night, and in the morning he left his watch with her and told her not to pawn it. He went home and got some money, and when he returned to the prisoner he found she had pawned the watch for thirty shillings. It was worth five guineas. He asked for the duplicate, and she gave it to him and ran away. In answer to questions by the prisoner, the witness said he told a girl he should not prosecute the prisoner. He said so to put the prisoner off her guard. He was with the prisoner the next day. The prisoner: Yes, and we spent some of the money I raised on the watch. The black man: No, it was my own money. The prisoner: You had pork chops for breakfast. Witness: Yes; pork chops. The prisoner: And lamb chops for dinner. Witness: Yes; lamb chops. The prisoner: And mutton chops for supper, Mr. Partridge. (A laugh.) Witness: Don't call me names. Yes; mutton chops for supper. (Laughter.) Mr. Partridge said the black man appeared to be very fond of chops. He remained the prisoner.

**COWARDLY ASSAULT ON A POLICEMAN.**—Charles Bannister, aged 32, of No. 9, Mary-street, Old Ford, Bow, farrier, William Everett, 23, of No. 12, Three Mills-lane, Bromley, labourer, and William Bannister, 22, of No. 2, Meant-builing, Bromley, labourer, were brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with violently assaulting William Kenney, a police-constable, No. 599 K. On Sunday afternoon, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock there was a numerous assemblage of disorderly ruffians and thieves, in Devon-lane, Bromley, to witness a fight between two men who had quarrelled in a beer-shop, where malt liquors had been sold in defiance of the law for several hours in the course of the day. Kenney separated the combatants, and attempted to disperse the roughs and blackguards near them, when Charles Bannister rushed at him and made use of horrible language and threats. Kenney expostulated with him in vain, the fellow was exceedingly violent and noisy, and after threatening to kick him in a vital part of his person, actually did so, and put him to great pain and inconvenience. Other men held the policeman while the prisoner took his truncheon from his pocket and struck him with it. All the prisoners then attacked the constable, and William Bannister tore his coat. A fierce struggle ensued, and with the assistance of Lambert, 311 K, the principal defendant was lodged in the station-house. On the way there the other prisoners frequently kicked and struck Kenney. They were taken into custody after Charles Bannister had been locked up. The prisoners who kept up a continual clamour, denied all that was alleged against them. The case was proved by several witnesses beyond a doubt. Mr. Woolrych said the prisoners were cowardly ruffians, who took away the constable's staff, and then attacked him. They called themselves Englishmen, but their conduct was very un-English and dastardly. He sentenced Charles Bannister to two months' imprisonment, William Bannister to seven weeks', and Everett to six weeks' imprisonment.

**A POLICE-CONSTABLE ROBBED IN HIS OWN HOUSE.**—Mary Papps, alias Epps, a married woman, aged 33 years, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing a mahogany writing-desk, containing £3 7s 6d, a pair of ear-drops, sundry papers, and other property, belonging to John Holmes, a police-constable, No. 202 H. The prosecutrix, an old police officer, who is very much respected for his civility, and the firm and temperate manner he has executed the duties of his office, said he was dwelling with his family at No. 17, Gloucester-street, Commercial-road East. The prisoner had lodged in the same house for some time. On Saturday afternoon his wife said she had lost her writing-desk, that it had suddenly disappeared from their room. It contained three sovereigns, three half-crowns, a pair of gold ear-drops, other articles, and sundry papers and receipts. He had suspicion that the desk had not gone out of the house. He questioned the prisoner about it and she said he was quite welcome to search her room. He did so, and she gave him apparently every facility possible for doing so, removed chairs and tables, took the counterpane, sheets, and blankets off her bed, and turned over the pillows and bolster. He could not find the desk. The prisoner: It was in my room all the time; it was, indeed, Holmes proceeded: I asked her if she had any idea who had robbed me of the desk, and she said "No, I have not, indeed, Mr. Holmes. I hope you don't think I'm a Search again." I did so without better success. The prisoner: The desk was in my room all the time; believe me it was.

Holmes: I asked her if she had seen anybody in the house. She said, "No, no one." He informed the inspector what had taken place, and he said, "Your desk is in the house still." I was convinced that it was so, and directed my wife to watch the prisoner's conduct and actions. Yesterday afternoon I determined to make another search in the prisoner's room, and she said, "You can find the desk now, Mr. Holmes," and on turning over the things, I did find my desk between the bed and the mattress. It had been broken open and was empty. The lock was forced. The prisoner: I opened it with a knife. Holmes: I asked the prisoner how she came to rob me of my desk, and she replied, "Because I wanted money." I said, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, because whenever you wanted money I let you have some." She then took two sovereigns from her bosom, and said, "Here is your money." I said, "There were three sovereigns in my desk," and she put her hand in her purse, and gave me another sovereign. I asked her what she had done with the papers, and she said she had burnt them all. The prisoner: Oh, no. I said, Mr. Holmes, I did it, and I burnt the receipts. Holmes, in addition, stated that the prisoner handed to him a pair of gold ear-drops she had taken out of the desk. On searching the fire-place he found the remains of an ivory handle partly consumed. It had been taken out of the desk. Several little things belonging to his children, which he placed in the desk, were still missing. He took from the prisoner twenty-four pawnbrokers' duplicates. He believed some of them related to stolen property. The prisoner: The duplicates are my own private property. My husband has been intimate with another female, and has deceived me. Mr. Woolrych: I do not want your private history. You are remanded on the charge of robbery for a week.

## SOUTHWARK.

**THE DANGER OF TAKING STRANGE LADIES FOR A DRIVE.**—A highly respectable-looking man, who gave the name of James Murray, and was stated to be connected with an eminent commercial firm in the City, was charged before Mr. Burcham with stealing a half-crown and one shilling, from the person of Eliza Rock, a young prostitute. The story told by the prosecutrix was to the effect that, the previous morning, about two o'clock, she met the prisoner in King William-street, City, and he invited her to accompany him home. She consented, and for that purpose got into a cab with him, and they rode together to Thornton-street, Dockhead. Her money, where the prisoner told the driver to stop. As he was getting out of the cab she swore most positively that she felt his hand in her pocket, and while he was paying the cabman she demanded restitution of her money. The prisoner denied having taken it, and after paying the cabman attempted to run away, till her cries attracted the attention of the police. He was stopped, and she charged him with the robbery. In reply to interrogatories put by the magistrate, the prosecutrix stated that she lived in Uxton-street, Whitechapel, and that the money she had about her were the half crown and shilling in the pocket of her dress, which was nearest to the prisoner when they were in the cab together, and 3s. in another pocket. The prisoner declared that the statement made by the prosecutrix was a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end. The fact was, he was returning home after spending the evening with a commercial friend, with whom he parted in King William-street, and was in the act of getting into a cab when the prosecutrix accosted him and asked him to let her ride, as she was tired. He foolishly told her that if Thornton-street was on her way she might come with him, on which she entered the vehicle. On reaching the end of the journey he got out of the cab and gave the driver half-a-crown to take his fare, but the man could not give him change nor could either of the two policemen, who were standing by. He then searched his pocket and found that he had a shilling, with which he paid the driver and discharged him. The prosecutrix, who had made no complaint to the policemen, then turned upon him and charged him with having taken liberties with her in the cab, for which she demanded compensation in money. To avoid her importunities he certainly ran away, which was the only suspicious circumstance in the case. He assured the magistrate that the charge was altogether false, and that he was a respectable man, and had never been in a police-court before. Mr. Burcham, after hearing the evidence of Sergeant Capon, 248 L, who took the prisoner, said he believed the prisoner to be the true version of the transaction, and ordered him to be at once discharged.

**STREET ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.**—John Proctor, a powerful young man, was placed at the bar before Mr. Burcham, charged with being concerned with three others (not in custody) in a robbery with violence on Richard Poole, and stealing from his person a watch, his property. The prosecutrix deposed that he was a warehouseman in the service of a house in the City, and that as he was passing along the Newington-causway, on his way to his residence in Union-street, New Kent-road, he was attacked by the prisoner and three other men and knocked down with great violence, and while down he was struck and kicked by all his assailants. In the struggle they succeeded in possessing themselves of his watch. Mr. Burcham remanded the prisoner, in order to afford the police an opportunity of apprehending his companions.

## LAMBETH.

**EXTENSIVE ROBBERY BY A SERVANT.**—John Coates, a potman in the service of Mr. Philip, landlord of the King's Arms public-house, Laurier-terrace, St. George's-road, Southwark, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Elliott, on a charge of stealing twenty sovereigns and two bills of exchange for £10 5s, the property of his master. Mr. Philip said that on Saturday week he sent the prisoner, who had been in his service five or six weeks, to the shop of Mr. Hensby, a baker in the Waterloo-road, for £30 5s. in silver, and gave him twenty sovereigns and two bills of exchange, the one for £5 5s, but he absconded, and he did not see him again until that morning, when he was in custody. Mr. Thomas Brearey, Superintendent of the Buckinghamshire constabulary, said that on the Wednesday night the prisoner made application to him at the Fenny Stratford Station for shelter or protection for the night, and he procured him a lodging. On the following morning he (Mr. Brearey) saw in the *Hue and Cry* an account of the robbery of Mr. Philip, and a description of the person by whom it had been committed, and finding that the latter corresponded with the appearance of the prisoner, he at once charged him with the robbery. The prisoner confessed to the offence, and said that he had been to Worcester-shire and lost the twenty sovereigns, but that the cheques he had forwarded to the bank in London on which they were drawn. Mr. Philip, in reply to a question from the magistrate, said he had stopped payment of the cheques, but since doing so he had heard nothing of them. The prisoner, who was a native of Devon, was fully committed for trial.

**COMING THE OLD SOLDIER.**—Joeph Orger, a tall powerful man, with a great profusion of beard and moustache, and wearing the uniform of the 1st Dragoon Guards, and who was also in possession of two Crimean medals and one clasp, was charged with attempting to steal a money bowl with a quantity of silver in it. Mr. Phelps, landlord of the Abdon public-house, Look's-fields, said that while writing in his bar parlour, he heard the prisoner ask his daughter to give him some beer, saying he had the governor's permission to ask for it. Immediately after he (witness) went out, and found the prisoner leaning over the counter, and in the act of taking the silver bowl out of the till, but he dropped it upon seeing him. The prisoner, who said he had been recently discharged after sixteen years' service, denied the charge, and said that he was merely putting his two medals into the till for safety. He was remanded.

## WANDSWORTH.

**HEARTLESS ROBBERY BY A WORKHOUSE NURSE.**—Eliza Warren, a middle-aged woman, was re-examined on a charge of robbing two aged and infirm females. It appeared from the evidence that the almshouses in Wandsworth-lane, Putney, are being rebuilt, and during the progress of the work the aged inmates have been removed to other parts of the parish. Two of the inmates—Martha Case, aged eighty-two years, and Phoebe Biggs, aged seventy-eight—occupied a house at Putney Lower-common; the latter, who was very infirm, lived in the lower room, and the former, who was also infirm but not so bad as the other, in the upstairs room. In consequence of the great infirmity of Biggs the parochial authorities employed the prisoner from the Wandsworth Union to attend upon her, paying her at the rate of 5s weekly. She entered on her duties on Saturday, the 8th inst., and during the following week Mrs. Case missed a half-sovereign from her drawer, and at the commencement of the second week she missed another half-sovereign, being all the money she possessed. The prisoner was in the habit of taking water upstairs for Mrs. Case, and had the opportunity of going into her room during her temporary absence. Mrs. Case mentioned her loss to her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Case, a leather-outter in Putney, and he gave the prisoner into custody, as before said, that she had recently changed a half-sovereign at a chandler's shop in the neighbourhood. It also appeared that on Monday, the 17th inst., the prisoner went out, as she stated, to Clapham, and she returned excited. Three duplicates were afterwards picked up, and one of them related to a silver spoon and flannel petticoat belonging to Mrs. Biggs, and which were pledged on the same day at the shop of Mr. Clark, at Clapham. The prisoner was very drunk on the Saturday before, and one of the witnesses stated that she had not been "so sober" since she had been nursing Mrs. Biggs. The two aged females were brought to the court in a cab, and in consequence of their infirmities, and being unable to ascend a flight of stairs, the case was heard in one of the lower rooms. Biggs was very deaf, and had to be carried into the room. Mrs. Case, who was four years the senior of the other, had a very strong voice, and looked considerably younger than her friend. She was, however, assisted into the room. The prisoner, who at first protested her innocence, now pleaded "Guilty," and she was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour.



## MIDLE. ELLINGER.

THE distinguished artist whose portrait we have given this week had been already stamped with the hall-mark of public approval by the enlightened audiences of the Crystal Palace concerts and the critical supporters of the Vocal Association as a mezzo soprano of the highest vocal ability, and possessing an organ of rich and telling quality, ere she made her appearance at Her Majesty's Theatre in the character of Maffeo Orsini in "Lucrezia Borgia," and showed that she possessed the true dramatic instinct cultivated by experience, and could turn her vocal resources to the best account in the difficult field of the lyric drama. Theresa Camilla Ellinger is by birth an Hungarian, having come into the world in the city of Pesth, in the year 1836, her father—an officer in the Austrian army—being at that time posted in this, the capital of modern Hungarian life. Whether or no there is much Hungarian blood in the veins of Middle Ellinger, her native air inspired her with that lively temperament, quickness of apprehension, and artistic aptitude which distinguishes that noble race. At the age of eleven the genius of the future great contralto existed in embryo in the little chorister, whose full, rich tones, and triumphant execution attracted the attention of the Princess Clary, who, happening to visit the church where Theresa Ellinger was accustomed to join in the church services, was so struck with the remarkable voice of the child, and the indications of talent exhibited by her, that she determined such a treasure should not be lost to the world of art by neglect or oversight, and had the little vocalist sent to the Conservatory of Prague. Under the able instruction of the professor of singing in that academy, Herr Gondigunt, Middle Ellinger made rapid advancement, and shortly became the accomplished vocalist she is now acknowledged to be, while with equal assiduity and success she gave herself up to the study of declamation and dramatic expression under the guidance of the great actress Frey. It may be said that Middle Ellinger was already completely mistress of the twofold art involved in the profession of a dramatic singer when she made her debut in the part of Fides in the "Prophete," and it is not therefore astonishing that her success was so entire and complete that she immediately obtained an engagement for three years at the National Theatre at Pesth. At the conclusion of this term, during which she had grown more and more in favour with the public as in each new character she gave fresh proofs of her yearly ripening genius, the managers of the Imperial Opera at Vienna, who had for some time had their watchful eyes upon her, transferred her to that stage, where at once the rising star became a European celebrity. The parts in which Middle Ellinger appeared, one after the other, at this establishment, viz., Rachel, in "La Juive;" Fides, in the "Prophete;" Leonore, in "Fidelio;" Lenora, in "La Favorita;" Lucrezia, in "Lucrezia Borgia;" La Contessa, in "Le Nozze di Figaro;" Zaida, in "Don Sebastian;" Azucena, in "Il Trovatore;" Valentine, in "Les Huguenots;" Donna Anna and Donna Elvira, in "Don Juan," proved one unbroken succession of unqualified successes, and the critical musical audiences of Vienna having ratified in so splendid a manner the title of Middle Ellinger to the position of a lyrical artist of the very first rank, an easy career of triumph was open before her, which she has followed, fulfilling on the principal stages of Berlin, Hanover, Hamburg, Prague, and finally at Her Majesty's Theatre in London, the brilliant auspices of her first entrance upon her arduous, but glorious, profession. In the character of the page in Lucrezia there is little or no scope for the display of that dramatic talent which distinguishes Middle Ellinger even more than do her brilliant qualifications as a vocalist. To bring down the house in the Brindisi is all that the most accomplished representative of Maffeo can do, and this Middle Ellinger did most effectually. In Azucena, however, there is scope for the highest histrionic powers, and the opportunity was seized by the hitherto fettered artist with an eagerness which resulted in one of the most brilliant exhibitions of dramatic force and expression. Middle Ellinger's face, figure and demeanour, are excessively graceful and pleasing. Her countenance is admirably adapted for stage expression, her eye being brilliant and well-marked, and her features well-marked and mobile. In private Middle Ellinger reigns in the society which is proud to possess her, not only as an artist of eminence, but as a lady of refined manners and cultivated intellect, as capable of sprightly sallies of playful wit, as she is susceptible of the deepest sentiments or the most elevated and philosophical views.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Times of India* says:—"On the 28th June, Lieut.-Colonel Macgrigor, commanding the 15th Regiment N.I., went, accompanied by two of his brother officers, to bathe in the sea below the mess bungalow of the regiment at Steamer Point. It appears that there was a strong under-current running out to sea at the time, and that he was carried out and drowned, neither of the officers being able to render him any assistance. The body was washed ashore the same day in Telegraph Bay, and buried the same evening with military honours. Lieut.-Colonel Macgrigor was a favourite with all, and was a liberal-minded officer. He leaves a wife and three children to deplore his loss."

## FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

[From *Le Follet*.]

It is by no means an easy task to write a bulletin of the modes at this season. All that there was to say on the subject of materials and styles for summer has been said, and it is almost too early to speak definitely about the autumn fashions; still we will, however, do our best to give our fair readers an idea of the intermediate toilettes to be worn in the interval between the end of one season and the beginning of another.

There is also some difficulty in selecting materials suitable to the weather, for, warm as it is during the day, it is quite cool in the mornings and evenings. It is for this reason that foulards are so much worn; they are cooler than taffetas, and yet warmer than muslin or grenadine.

Mohair, foulard, and alpaca, we may then safely say, will be the materials most in request for September. Gaze de Chambery, mousseline de sole, and grenadines, will be kept for warm days and toilettes habillees.

There is no sensible alteration in the form of mantles; paletots, collets, or carquois being still worn, without any difference of shape or style, excepting that they are a little shorter. Shawls are now worn by the Parisian ladies, fastened at the throat by a brooch, and not hanging loosely on the shoulders, as formerly.

There seems no danger of bonnets resuming their high and pointed form: they are still narrow at the sides, but flatter on the top than formerly, and do not come so far on the head.

It is impossible to describe the endless variety of hats now worn;



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the most elegant and aristocratic have a rather broad brim and a bunch of feathers placed high in front.

ANOTHER FATHER MATTHEW WANTED.—No less than 314 persons were yesterday morning brought before the magistrates at the two police-courts in this city, the great majority of whom had been arrested for drunkenness and offences caused by drink.—*Dublin Letter*.

THE SHOOTING OF COLONEL CORNYN.—Memphis correspondence of August 11 furnishes a few particulars of the shooting of Colonel Cornyn by Lieut.-Colonel Bowen. The latter met his antagonist in the ante-room, after the court-martial had closed for deliberation over the evidence of Colonel Phillips. Colonel Bowen said, "I understand you intend to impeach my testimony. Do you, or do you not?" Colonel Cornyn replied, "I do, sir." Colonel Bowen said, "You cannot do it." Colonel Cornyn answered, "I will do so. Go away from me, and let me alone," at the same time striking Colonel Bowen and knocking him over a table and grappling with him. After a scuffle the two men were separated, and Colonel Cornyn put his hand upon his revolver, when Colonel Bowen drew his and fired four shots, which took effect. Colonel Cornyn fell inside the door of the court-room, and never spoke after he was shot. A commission was to be convened to learn all the facts in the case.—*American Paper*.

## IRONCLADS ON THE MERSEY.

THOUGH it is well known that several iron-clads are in course of construction in various parts of the kingdom for foreign Governments, and though one has already sailed for Russia and another for Denmark without occasioning surprise, the public suspect that any vessel of war built on the Mersey must be intended for the Confederate Government. For a considerable time past mysterious assertions have been circulated respecting two iron-clads building in Messrs. Laird's yard, and Federal spies have never lost sight of them. A few days ago it was currently reported and believed that one of those vessels had slipped away to sea clandestinely to join company with the Florida off the Irish coast. That such was not the case a visit to Messrs. Laird's yard made evident. There at present lie the two suspected vessels side by side, with the French flag floating over the one nearest completion. Messrs. Laird make no mystery about El Tousson and El Mounassir, as the ships are named. They are undoubtedly built on French account, and it is understood that the French vice-consul has given the collector of customs satisfactory explanations respecting them. El Tousson, which was launched some time ago, will be ready for a trial trip in a month or six weeks. El Mounassir was only launched on Saturday week, but already a portion of her machinery is on board. Perhaps there are not two more formidable frigates afloat. They are 230ft. over all, 42ft. beam, with 19ft. 6in. depth of hold. Tonnage, 1,850 o.m.; horse power 350. They will combine speed with good sea-going qualities. They are very flat-bottomed, with exceedingly fine ends, and will sit low in the water. Their draught when loaded will be about fifteen feet; estimated speed, eleven knots. The stem is so formed that the vessel may be used as a ram, and the stern which overhangs affords protection to the screw and rudder from shot or collisions. The rig is that of a barque, the masts, which are telescopic, and the lower yards, being of iron. The armour-plating on the sides of the vessel is 4½ inches thick amidships, and rather less at the ends. The plates, the joining of which together is imperceptible, are fitted into a teak backing of great strength. The deck is of 5in. teak, protected with iron. The bulwarks let down in case of action, in order to allow the turret guns to fire over them. They have two cylindrical turrets on Captain Coles' principle—one before and the other abaft the engine-room, heavily plated. These turrets are made for two guns each. The pilothouse is formed of teak and iron. At either end of the vessel are raised decks, which afford excellent accommodation for the officers and crew. In the captain's cabin provision is made for two heavy stern guns, and heavy guns can be trained from the fore-castle deck. These splendid vessels have capacity for three hundred tons of coal. All the machinery is below the water line. Several experienced naval officers, who have inspected the vessels, have expressed opinions most gratifying to their designers. In the adjoining dock is her Majesty's steam frigate Agincourt, of 6,720 tons. This vessel is being constructed in a dock which was adapted specially for the purpose, and is now one of the finest in the kingdom. It is about 400 feet long, with an entrance of 75 feet wide, and a depth of water on the blocks of 24ft. at average spring tide, or 26ft. at a high spring tide. Rapid progress has been made during the summer months—about three-fourths of the iron-work of the hull is now fitted in place, and a large proportion of this completely riveted and finished off, so that the carpenters have commenced with the woodwork, some six or seven streaks of the teak backing for the armour plating are fixed on amidships, and various checks, waterways, planking, &c., are being prepared for the different decks. The forgings for the stem and stern frames have, as usual in these very large ships, required a longer

time to make than was expected, but the lower part of the stem has now been in its place for some months, and the stern-post, weighing some thirty-five tons, was finally erected last month. The remaining parts of the stern and the rudder-post will be complete in a few weeks, and then the extreme bow and stern of the vessel will be rapidly closed in. Large quantities of the 5½-inch armour-plates have been received, and as all the machinery for preparing and fitting them has been complete and at work for some time, it is expected that rapid progress will be made with fixing them to the sides of the frigate. The winter weather will not have the effect of interfering with the progress of the work to the extent usually to be feared in this climate, as the whole ship and dock is covered over with a shed, under which are placed the travelling cranes and other appliances for carrying on the work.—*Times*.

A SPECIAL meeting of the Dundee Town Council was held on Tuesday, Provost Parker presiding, when it was unanimously resolved to invite Earl Russell to a public dinner, and to confer the freedom of the burgh on his lordship on the 10th proximo, the day after the opening of the Baxter Park, at which demonstration he has expressed his intention of being present. If this was not consistent with the arrangements of the noble earl, it was resolved that he should be requested to accept the freedom of the burgh on the forenoon of the day fixed for the opening of the park.—*Edinburgh Courier*.





LEMMINGS INSISTS ON DORTON SPEAKING OUT.

## Literature

## SWEETHEART NAN;

OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY ELFRIDA'S POWER."

## CHAPTER XXIV.

## THE BEGINNING OF THE SIEGE.

THAT next day the father and daughter met at breakfast with restraint on the one side and on the other, and for the first time in their lives. There was a division between them which could not be bridged over.

They met, mechanically, as usual. She kissed him, he also her, but there was no heartiness in that act, which had always been a double blessing. The Squire had a thousand times awakened in the night, and fallen asleep again with the thought that with the coming daylight he should kiss Sweetheart Nan. Perhaps he was wrong thus to idolize the poor girl—perhaps I am wrong to chronicle this weak confidence of his, which he has given me many times; but it is the truth, and therein lies my excuse.

And now father and daughter met at variance. That morning, and before Lemmings left the house, Lord Penton arrived on a visit to Nelly Villiers. Both Lemmings and his daughter refused to see the nobleman. Already a sense of degradation weighed upon both father and daughter, and in its presence neither cared to see the aristocrat.

With the nature of the remarks which passed between Miss Villiers and Lord Penton on the subject of the rejection of Sweetheart Nan by Sir Edgar Pomeroy we have nothing here to do. Certain it is that Nelly spoke to her intended husband on the matter (this I know for certain), and that Penton refused to have anything to do with the business. He said that at his last meeting with Dorton, the latter had certainly been in the right, and he therefore doubted if, in the event of a second encounter, Dorton would be in the wrong.

But the way in which the world, when it came to know of the matter, would look upon the case was sufficiently shadowed out in the consequence which followed the act of informing Penton of the circumstances. The nobleman immediately suggested to Miss Villiers that if she thought fit to leave Oatlands, his maternal aunt would be very glad to receive her at her place.

Ellen was totally unable to comprehend his meaning; and when she asked him how he could think of her leaving Annie, now that she was in such want of consolation, she was equally unable to comprehend his reply, that perhaps Ellen, for her own sake, ought to leave the castle.

Suffice it here to say, that Ellen Villiers calmly refused to leave Oatlands.

The nobleman yielded to the desire of his coming wife with well-bred concession; but there was a something about the mode in which he did so which would have obtained the attention of a less clever woman than Ellen Villiers.

"I wish, George, you would explain what you think," she said. "There is a double meaning in your words, which is inexplicable!"

"A fellow can't always speak out, Nelly; and, if I could, I have no time, for I want to catch the twelve train to town. I shall not be back for a week. I suppose you will manage to survive my absence, won't you?"

"I've no doubt I shall!" said Nelly, smiling in that grave way which is common to people who have known trouble.

"Hullo!" Penton continued; "isn't that the Squire riding down the avenue? Why, I thought he sent me word he was not able to see any one! Where's he off to? It isn't often he is in the saddle, is it?"

No; it was not often Lemmings allowed himself the luxury of a saddle. He worked and tramped all day, and rarely took the pleasure of a canter.

Penton quickly overtook and saluted Lemmings; but he did not gain much by the action. The Squire answered him civilly enough, and wished him good day civilly enough; but it was clear to Penton, after they had parted, that the Squire had been very distant towards him.

With the consciousness of a past guilty mind, perhaps Penton asked himself what this conduct foreboded; but the subject soon fled from his mind. We are all selfish, and Lord Penton was none the less so because he was offering tardy justice to a woman whom he had wronged, and to whom he offered that justice, not so much for the sake of truth, as from the fact that he loved her. I have no desire to palliate, or intensify, any of the conduct of these actors in this complicated drama of real lives. Penton was not a good, had been a bad, man. He had the grace to be ashamed of himself in one certain instance. Let it be set down to his credit. There are those amongst us who have not the grace to be ashamed; and, cursed with the gift of an unblushing face, are really proud of the questionable acquisition.

Penton saw Lemmings turn his horse's head towards the next market town, and then he directed his own horse's steps to the railway station. In a few minutes he had forgotten all about Lemmings, who meanwhile was steadily trotting on towards the market town.

Arrived at that place, Cullum, he made for a quiet professional-looking house; where stopping, he asked for a Mr. Glover, and upon being informed that gentleman was not at home, he asked when he would be. Answered that it was impossible to say, the Squire replied that he would come back and wait.

Then he turned his horse's head to the nearest inn, and being a just man, even in his trouble, he did not forget the justice due to his horse. He saw the creature fed, and then he went back to the professional-looking house.

Going into a side office, he was received with all the honours of the place, for he was known to the clerks as Squire Lemmings.

He nodded kindly, but vacantly, gave no reply to the excuses made for the absence of Mr. Glover, and steadily sat down to wait.

This Glover was the Squire's lawyer, and very hard and determined Lemmings looked as he sat amongst the parchments, the angular-looking tin boxes, and the general trappy paraphernalia of a lawyer's room, waiting for the arrival of the counsellor.

Hour after hour passed away, and Lemmings showed no signs of impatience. He had waited so long in life for all he had ever wanted, that he was not now going to begin to be impatient.

The slope of the sun's rays on the carpet changed slowly till they ran parallel with the lines in the pattern, and then they slanted the other way, and still Lemmings sat without change. This I know from one of the younger clerks, who could see him through the window, and from the other side of the quadrangle of the house.

Twice or thrice during those hours the head clerk came in, and asked Lemmings if he would take any refreshment. Each time he said "No, thank thee, lad," and so he remained seated on the chair, waiting for the lawyer. Any man who thus saw him, and who knew a little of his fellow-man, and the probable results of given human action, would have felt certain that here was a man with an iron resolution, who would have his way, and who would have it.

At last, when it was quite dusk, the lawyer arrived—a bright, clear-headed, cheery little man, profuse in apologies for having kept the Squire so long, and equally regretful that the Squire had not been good enough to summon him to the castle.

"I wouldn't wait, lad," said Lemmings, "for thee to come to me; so here I am, and thee come in at last. Let's to business."

"It ought to be important," said the lawyer, smilingly.

"Don't laugh, man," said the Squire, looking at Mr. Glover so fiercely for the moment that there was no need to repeat the recommendation.

"This is something serious," said the lawyer.

"It is," said Lemmings; "and I have been told by Mr. Glover that then and there he began his statement, and that not once did he raise or lower his voice, or show by any outward sign, beyond words, what was passing within him. The lawyer has since said the Squire reminded him of a great engine-wheel, which moves smoothly and almost silently, but which, nevertheless, is powerful, and, in itself, resistless."

This is how he began to take advice.

"Lawyer, a man was going to marry my daughter, and he be gone from her; and I want thee to follow him up, and force him to say what he may mean by it. I moost know!"

It would be impossible here to recapitulate the whole of the conversation which passed between the lawyer and his client, nor if my space would admit of such a display would it be at all necessary to publish all that was said; let me, therefore, condense that

long, weary inquiry, merely premising that I bring the different heads of the conference quickly together, and so give them an air of sequence which in reality they did not possess, for I may tell you the night had half past away before those two men separated; and then they separated for but a very short time.

Mr. Glover immediately asked for the distinct particulars of the affair. Lemmings gave them with that peculiar minuteness so commonly to be found in men who, with little education, have perversely risen in the world, and, in so doing, have beaten down a universe of difficulties.

He told how Sir Edgar, the man in question, had been introduced through the medium of a neighbour; how the Baronet had declared himself desirous of marrying his daughter; and how he, the Squire, had agreed. Lemmings then went on to describe, in plain, hard words, the arrival of the brother; the earnest endeavours of the latter to facilitate the marriage; and his complete agreement in its celebration. Then came a hiatus, followed by the history of the previous evening.

Lawyers are accustomed to such family revelations as could no more be printed than entered on the books of heaven with a human pen, that they rarely betray surprise at any revelation of crime, fault, or brutality; yet Mr. Glover was fairly astounded at the statement made to him by his client. The basis of that astonishment was to be found in the utter want of "reason" which characterized the rejection of the Squire's daughter, and which was displayed, not so much in the rejection itself, as in the withholding of all explanation of that rejection.

"I must confess that the whole matter is involved in the most inexplicable obscurity," said the lawyer. "You admit that both men were gentlemen?"

"I admit that," said Lemmings. "Up to yesterday I was growing to love the lads—they were just climbing about my heart. I tell thee I can no more make out why they have turned me and Nan off than I can tell why the birds sing."

"You are quite sure you asked for an explanation?" said the lawyer.

"I tell thee I followed him down avenue, and he refused; and he spoke, lawyer, as though he pitied I."

"Then this is how it stands," said the lawyer, in that enjoyingly tone in which a surgeon refers to some difficult surgical operation. "Sir Edgar Pomeroy proposes to your daughter—is accepted—his brother arrives, and facilitates the marriage. All is going on well, when the younger brother, influenced by the elder brother, allows the other to reject the alliance, and the two men leave your premises and estate, positively refusing to explain their conduct, or offer the least rational reason for their determination?"

"That be it," said the Squire.

"Then I must admit to you," said the lawyer—"and I am going to speak frankly, because to do so is really my duty—I must admit that, *prim facie*, as we lawyers say, on the first view of the question, it lies in their favour."

"I do not see that," said the Squire; "when I do act, I can allus tell why I do act."

"You see, Lemmings, you admit they were gentlemen; that Miss Lemmings owed her life probably to one of them; that they were capital fellows till this sudden change last night. Very well, then; I urge that, as gentlemen do not actually become backguards in the course of a single hour, in all probability there is some apparently good reason for their acting as they have done. Of course, I know the reason is, in verity, false; but therein lies the secret of their conduct."

Lemmings did not raise his voice, as he replied. He was determined—was not to be moved from that determination—and therefore mere passion, mere anger was valueless.

"That be what my daughter Nan said," he replied. "She said he must be right, and he must have a good reason for doing as he did. Thee, understand, when I say he, I mean Gilbert Dorton, for 'twas he who spoke and who acted."

The Squire did not mark the further look of astonishment which passed over the lawyer's face, and which look I know I may thus interpret.

Lawyers see so much of the bad side of the human mind, that they are prepared for any enormity, in any direction. Glover knew Nan as a pure and well-bred young lady; but as the interview had proceeded he had begun to look upon her as possibly less pure and reputable than he, apart from his professional position, believed her to be. This lawyer is not to be condemned for such a judgment. A case is to him made up of certain circumstances,



which he has to fit into each other. In so doing he mares most ruthlessly all mercy in belief. He is the victim of probabilities.

But this declaration on the part of the outraged woman herself, that the perpetration of that outrage was just, staggered him. He felt certain that no woman in the first rush of discovered crime would have the keen audacity to shield herself by endeavouring to palliate her accuser; and, at the same time, Annie's belief in Dorton's justification emboldened the lawyer still further in inducing him to adhere to his opinion that Gilbert Dorton was acting from a deep sense of justice when he broke off the marriage.

"I do not for one moment suppose that it was a question of property which caused Mr. Dorton to behave as he has done," the lawyer replied, in answer to Lemmings's statement, that Dorton had called in question the source of the Squire's wealth. "I wonder much that a man of apparently high honour should have had recourse to such an excuse; and I can only attribute his use of such a—a subterfuge to a certain agony and confusion of an unforeseen moment."

"But there must be a cause, lad," said Lemmings, for a moment breaking back into his Yorkshire dialect.

"There must be. Let me think over all you have said, Lemmings; let me sleep upon it, and I will give you my opinion in the morning."

"Glover, I don't want your opinion."

"Then what the devil do you want?"

"I want your law. These men have refused my daughter. They shall tell me why. How shall I force them to speak? I can't—I?"

"Ye—es, certainly," said the lawyer. "But it is quite another question whether the y should be made to speak."

"Why, what doest thee mean, man? Do thee think Nan and I are afraid o' speaking out? We have nart to fear, Lawyer Glover—we have nart to fear. Speak out. I willna leave here till I know what can be done."

"I'll see the elder brother, Squire; I'll make it my business to go over and see him. I suppose you can tell me where to find him; and perhaps, I shall be the fortunate means of clearing up this unfortunate error; for error I am, of course, convinced it is."

"No," said Lemmings, "I'll not have any talking—I'll have doing! I won't have you go to the Doctor!"

"Doctor! Is he a doctor?"

"Dorton is a physic-man," said Lemmings. "What then?"

The lawyer hesitated, and then he said, "Perchance it may be some doctor's reason which has made him act as he has." Then Mr. Glover paused again, and after a time said loudly, "Lemmings, I'm doing all for the best. Tell me, is there madmen in your family?"

"What? Thee think he rejected Nan because he thought her mad? Then, why did he not say so to me?"

"He may have felt too much pity."

"I tell thee," said Lemmings, "I want nor his pity nor the pity of art man! I'll have thee make him speak out!"

"But consider the reputation of the young lady herself, Squire. In these kind of cases, the least publicity is that which is the most readily forgotten. I do beg of you, Squire, to wait till to-morrow, and let us both sleep on it."

"Man—man!" cried Lemmings; and perhaps it was here, if anywhere, that his voice was slightly raised above the wilful dead level on which he had been speaking. "What care I or Sweetheart Nan for aw the world can say? They men have driven us apart. Sweetheart Nan and I are not what we were to each other. We don't look to each other as we did—we don't speak to each other as we did—we be not the same, man—we be not the same; an' I bid thee make the villain speak out, for till he does Nan and I cannot be our old selves. I love my Sweetheart Nan dearer nor ever, an' this man steps in 'tween us and makes me doubt her. Make him speak out, lawyer, and directly. How can thee do it?"

The lawyer had looked at his client very gravely during that last speech of his; all appearance of blitheness had left his face, and he had become an earnest professional man. He replied, "There is a very simple means of compelling Sir Edgar Pomeroy to state why he has refused to fulfil his contract to marry Miss Lemmings."

"What be it?" asked Lemmings, still in the same cold, hard voice.

"The bringing against him of an action for breach of promise of marriage. Mind, I do not counsel such a course; but you tell me distinctly you don't want my advice, but my law. There is the law that needs your case."

Lemmings drew a long breath, and got up from the chair upon which he had been seated for so many miserable hours.

"Begin thy action," he said.

"Mind, I protest against this course of conduct—if not for your own, for your daughter's sake."

"I tell thee," he replied, as he moved towards the door, "I tell thee that Nan and I are divided. I won't have it—I will not have it. The lads have no cause for what they have done, and speak out they shall."

"Very well," said the solicitor, "then I will set to work in the morning."

#### CHAPTER XXV.

##### A LITTLE COLD WATER FLUNG ON THE WISDOM OF SOLOMONS.

I suppose a respectable middle-aged gardener, who is going to lead an equally respectable middle-aged housekeeper to one of the altars of their native land, is permitted without scandal to take tea together in the housekeeper's room?

They in the servants' hall had a deal to say on the subject, but Solomons, in common with most gardeners, despised the kitchen, and as in duty bound, Mrs. Meggie Helps thought just as her intended contemplated.

Every evening at half-past five, Mr. Solomons "passed tea," as he called it, as though the cup which cheers but not inebriates were a sentiment—"pass tea" in the housekeeper's room.

And candid truth compels me to state that he passed something else.

As it was still warm weather there was no fire in the housekeeper's room, and so Kezia and Becker-Marier were enabled to compare notes as to the small mugs of hot water which went to the housekeeper's room after tea-time.

The fact is, Solomons liked an honest glass—and had it.

"Conwiviality," he would say, "is, like everything else, good in its place, as the boy said to the tin-lack turned up'ards when he sat down on it."

And thereupon he would take a pull at the glass under discussion.

On this particular evening, when Lemmings was patiently waiting for the coming of the lawyer, Mrs. Helps, now called Mrs. S., by David Saul, was being taught cribbage by the wise man himself; but whether the excuse of looking over her hand for putting his arm round her waist was the cause, or Mrs. Meggie's own want of profundity, it is certain that at half-past seven she had no more idea whether fifteen-two was one for his heels, or a pair of queens a flash of five, than she had of the internal economy of a red Indian's wigwag.

"Which it's a beautiful game," said subdued Mrs. Meggie—"and so easy."

"As simple," said Solomons.

"So lively," said Mrs. Meggie.

"But that's what the boy said to the eel, when he wriggled back into the pond." Here Mr. Solomons, raising his glass, said, "Yere's all friends round my hat. My dear, yere's a sentiment—'May thou

as enters the rosy path o' matrimony never meet with thorns and briars,' which it ain't likely, Meggie, for weeds I hate. Yere's to yer agin, Meggie, and yere's another sentiment—'When we're a married and a set up in business, may the weight o' the taxes never break our backs!'"

"The which, Mr. Solomons, you have indeed a heart that can feel for another; and which your toast is as good as a hot one with warm elder wine; and when we go over in the yellow cart—which I don't mean upset, but go over to church—I trust you will lie the springs, the which the creaking wheel is a bad omen. And talking of omens, a coffin flew out o' the fire this morning, which it burnt a hole in my apron, and this morning I was under a ladder, and nearly fell into a tub, the which you must admit were unlucky and full of vexation, which I laugh at."

"He laughs loudest as laughs last, as the donkey said in the Society o' Arts, when they said he was a fool. Yere's to sweethearts and wives, Meggie, and may the light o' British virtue shine when every other light is out."

"The which, if that's a hint, David Saul, to snuff the candle, why, snuffers it is; and where the Squire can be, it being half-past nine, and not even the shadow of him come home—though it were ridiculous to expect it afore him."

"Coming events cast their shadows before."

"The which, David Saul, he were not an ewent, but a Squire an'—"

"Yere's a health to the wife as is constant and kind."

"Which, Solomons, as many toasts as you like; but no more hot water."

"May we ne'er want a friend, nor a pound or two to lend.' 'May mirth and music, love and wine, ever with the feast combine.' 'May friendship draw the cork, and love the curtain; and 'When poverty comes in at the front door, may we be able to kick him out at the back.'"

"The which more beautiful expentiments were never heard," said Meggie Helps.

This exhilarated Solomons, who, raising the crystal vase of rum and water once more, thus delivered himself:—

"May wisdom be our umpire, and mirth and good-humour our referees; 'May the lamp of friendship be lighted with the oil of sincerity; 'May a glass and a pipe, and a good-natured wife stick to me and by me till I've done with life.' 'Let me take my glass filled up to the brim, and drink the dear lass intended for him.' Meggie, I wish the yellow cart was a goin' to have the horse put to to-morrow morning!"

And it was at this point that one of those interrupting knocks at the door, which ever interfered with the love-making of David Saul Solomons, so to speak, knocked his toast off the fork, and put out the fire of his enthusiasm.

Solomons heard that the Squire had returned, and wanted to see the housekeeper, and he did not associate this portion of things with the coffin which had jumped out of the fire that morning. He saw Mrs. Solomons as good as depart, and he saw her pass under no imaginary ladder.

Five minutes were added to the world's age, and then Mrs. Meggie came reeling back, as though she had been giving toasts, and drinking every one of them.

She tottered into the room, shut the door, and sank down on a basket of clean, newly-mangled house linen, and even at that point she remarked it struck a little cold.

"David Saul," said she, "I knew there was something in that coffin—I were sure there was more on that ladder than the boy."

"May the stout heart never want no props," said Solomons, lowly.

"David Saul, dear, there'll be no need to lie the wheels of the yellow cart."

"Patience is a virtue," said Solomons, "as the tortoise said when he set out for Rooshia."

"Which, Mr. Solomons," said Mrs. Helps, rising from the linen, "fate's against us, and once more my own. It were agreed when my young lady were made happy, and happy never now can be, for never to be married, and never the little yellow cart, though you bundled me in like a sack, and pitched me till given in charge for cruelty. Never, Solomons, said I did when my young lady were wed, and now wed she's never to be."

Solomons understood.

"Well," said he, "yere's a shock, as the city said to the earthquake."

"Which, Mr. Solomons, there being nothing more between us and the gorgeous knot cut up like myself, and not to be mended, for fate is fate; and at an end all is."

Solomons had no power of speech.

"Which all being ended, Mr. Solomons, and fate being fate, please go."

"Go where? May we all have strength to bear with a woman!"

"Go—out! Fate is fate, and never man and wife can be."

"Which, Meggie, I'm down in the mouth, as the man said when he had seven teeth drawn on a Toosday; but you don't mean to say as a stone as ain't rolled for thirty-eight year ain't again to gather the moss?"

"Which do! Fate is fate, Mr. Solomons; from out my room now please to get."

He went.

And next day he was as respectful as ever to Mrs. Margaret Helps, widow once more.

#### CHAPTER XXVI.

##### NEMESIS.

FOUR days pass.

Lemmings has had no mercy upon himself, or Nan, or the baronet.

His love for Nan has been attacked, maimed. Give him back this love, or he will be quite merciles.

The father and daughter meet—that is all.

Comes, on the fifth day, a visitor.

When he is seen approaching the house, Lemmings starts, and clenches his hands.

When the visitor comes into the room where the Squire is seated, Lemmings's hands are still clenched.

"Thee art come to speak?" he asks.

Dr. Dorton looks wretchedly pale, and broken down.

"If you will not spare me, or yourself, or your daughter—then, yes, I have come to speak!"

Lemmings raised the great right hand high in the air, struck it upon the table before him, and said, "SPEAK!"

(To be continued in our next.)

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#### LIFE AT A FASHIONABLE MILLINER'S

AN inmate of a fashionable milliner's establishment writes as follows to the *Times*:—"Having recently read that most melancholy account of the sudden death of a poor young girl, Mary Ann Walkly, and having myself lived, or rather existed, twelve years of my life in the millinery workrooms of various houses of business in both London and the country, I feel qualified, by my long experience, to pass a few remarks upon the evils of a system which, while it elicits general condemnation, seems difficult to remedy or remove. This subject was agitated quite as warmly eleven years ago as it has been just lately; but I am sorry to find that, neither then nor now, has popular excitement or sympathy risen to a sufficient height to really benefit this most unhappy class of women. I have read Dr. Lankester's report of the domestic accommodation and manner of living of the young people in the establishment in which poor Miss Walkly breathed her last, and find that it is decidedly superior to two I have lived in, and to many that I have heard described. It seems a grievous thing for a poor girl to be found dead in her bed from causes which ought never to exist, and I must confess that when I first heard the sad tale, I had strong hope that it would shock our Government and influential people so much as to induce them to seriously consider and inquire into the state of living death, if I may so express it, that is constantly going on in that department of industry, which contributes more than any other to give pleasure to, and enhance the beauty and elegance of our ladies. It is therefore with great disappointment that I have searched in vain in the newspapers of the last week or two for any allusion whatever to the subject, and I sadly fear that whatever good intentions for the relief of milliners and dressmakers may have been formed in the minds of our members of parliament, will, now the session is past, be blown away over the beautiful Highlands and moors in pursuit of the grouse, or in the fascinating gossip of the seaside spots so enchanting at this genial season, and the little episode of 'M. A. W.' be laid aside as a tale of the past for another ten years, till some other poor victim meets with an equally tragical end. Oh, why don't our Queen and ladies and gentlemen perceive and feelingly realize that the causes, which produced this catastrophe are ever and constantly at work to undermine the constitution, and bring on slowly and as surely, though not often, such awfully sudden death! I wonder whether it can be ascertained? Probably that most wonderful man, the Registrar-General, will one day be able to tell us how many young women and girls died this very summer, as soon as they had equipped their patronesses for their pleasant autumn excursions and been discharged to recruit. Our dear Queen and everybody possessing the least amount of good feeling were horrified at the dreadful Aston-park affair, and although there is no comparison to be made of the circumstances of the two deaths, yet I would ask whether we may not count, to one rope-walker sacrificed to prevailing custom or fashion, 100 milliners and dressmakers, directly or indirectly? As to mental and moral ruin, I believe the extent of that to be wholly and entirely incalculable, and who that knows anything of the way in which they live can be surprised? Let any one picture to himself or herself what he or she might become were they subject every day the weary year round to the following routine. Imagine yourself one (as I have been) of four girls who have spent the night in a double-bedded room, ten feet by twelve, with one window and no fireplace, being called by a servant at seven o'clock in the morning, taking turns to perform their toilet at one wash-hand-stand, one looking-glass hanging on the wall. At eight o'clock the breakfast bell rings, and you rush downstairs to a round of a stale half-quarter loaf, buttered with cheap salt butter, and two cups of discoloured water, called tea. Hastily swallowing this, you hurry to the workroom and squeeze yourself into a little closet, just large enough to contain a basin with a tap over it, a plug in the bottom and a jack-towel on the door. Having washed your hands, you take your thumb from your pocket, seat yourself on a Windsor or rush-bottomed chair, draw your footstool under your feet, your pin-tray and heavy cushion to your side, and, with bonnet or moggy and cap in your lap, move off your seat no more till the dinner bell rings; when, if you happen to live in a crowded part of London, you go to a room or kitchen underground, where you strive with all your companions who shall soonest devour her portion of hard, lean, boiled salt beef, each one having the greatest horror at being left the last one at table, to encounter the frowns of the mistress, and perhaps to be addressed with the polite remark that 'slow eaters are generally slow workers.' This, by the way, is one of the most cutting things that can be said to a milliner, being equivalent to an insinuation that she is not a good hand at her business, since millinery must be turned quickly out of hand, or look, as one of the writer's employers used to say, knuckled. Having discussed this very frequently tough and insipid meal, you rush again to the basin and much-used jack-towel, thence to your seat, which you leave again at five o'clock for a repetition of the breakfast fare, and back again to your seat till any hour the next morning to which your employer may think it necessary to keep you. What wonder, then, that when occasionally you have the opportunity of closing the workroom at nine or half-past, you shake the cotton-ends from your dresses, and fly to your bonnets to get a breath of air, or, in other words, to get out (if only for a few minutes) of the hateful house, and leave the stale bread and American cheese for a bun or tart, however unsuitable, for supper at the nearest confectioner's shop? And there, or as they go along, how often are girls accosted by gentlemen who have lounged out from their clubs to enjoy their cigars and while away the idle half-hour in any nonsense that may occur to them? And if a girl so accosted happens to be pretty, or interesting, or both, each will put forth all his power of fascination, which may be not inconsiderable, and beg of her to meet him again, perhaps to take her to the theatre or other places of amusement. The temptation proving too great for the homeless, friendless, toiling girl to resist, her downfall is speedily accomplished. Especially liable to this evil are those who cannot be accommodated with lodging in the houses where they work; hence it is that well brought up and thoroughly respectable girls will submit to die by inches in and under domestic arrangements they loathe rather than incur the taint and suspicion which attach to the very name of an out-door worker."

A STRANGE PRACTICE.—Ever since the battle of Gettysburg, until the 1st of August, the work has been constantly going on of removing the dead to their homes for burial. Although the military authorities very properly ordered this work to be suspended during the months of August and September, yet this is but a brief and partial reprieve, for October will probably witness a renewal of the scene; and it is going on now, in the very hottest weather, in all the other numerous places where our men have fallen within our lines. Their bodies are carried to the most extreme parts of the north-west, generally attended by some at least of those intimately acquainted with them while living and depressed with grief for their loss. Parents thus travel a thousand miles to carry home their sons; even widows will journey the same distance alone with the remains of their husbands. It is almost incredible the number of corpses which even now daily pass through Harrisburg and this city for the purpose of showing this sort of respect to the memory of the dead.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

THE question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do best the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newton, Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[Advertisement.]



## A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE.

[From the *Dublin Daily Express*.]

Among the visitors at the fashionable watering place Kilkee, county Clare, a gentleman of military style, who gave his name as Captain Wilmot, late of the Fusilier Guards, accompanied by his wife, has been staying. The lady was young, and really beautiful, and of very attractive manners. They were visited, and got the *entree* into some families of the highest respectability staying here, and were guests at a ball given by the bachelors of the county on Friday night. On the following day the startling intelligence became bruited that the gallant captain had been arrested as a member of the swell mob, and would be brought before the magistrates on Wednesday. Great was the curiosity to hear the story. Ladies said such a nice man could not be guilty, and gentlemen declared that the lovely bride was grossly wronged.

The petty session was held on Wednesday in a dingy room, incapable of holding one-tenth of the persons who sought admission. There was a very large attendance of magistrates, upwards of a dozen. Mr. R. McCullagh, R.M., in the chair.

Judge Longfield and several other persons of distinction occupied seats on the bench. The case for the prosecution was conducted by Mr. Callenan, Crown solicitor, and Mr. Charles Molony appeared for the accused, who was "the observed of all observers." He is a gentlemanly-looking man, apparently about forty years of age, pale features, fair hair and moustache, well dressed, and as cool as a cucumber.

The chairman proceeded to read the informations already taken. The principal one was from Mr. Kennedy, sub-inspector, Kilrush, which was to the effect that from information received he was led to believe that the accused was the writer of a begging letter to Lord Wharncliffe, which was written in the name of a Mrs. Campbell, from Kilkee, who stated that her husband was insane; that he ascertained that the accused was in the habit of receiving letters directly from the postmistress of Kilkee—sometimes directed to Captain Wilmot, sometimes to — Wilmot, Esq., and sometimes to Mrs. Campbell; that there was no person named Mrs. Campbell in Kilkee; that he searched the lodgings of the accused, and found an immense number of letters, circulars, and testimonials, ranging over a period of eleven years; that one was a counterpart of a letter which he had received from Lord Wharncliffe, and was lithographed; he also found letters addressed to "Dr. and Mrs. Campbell," various testimonials, apparently signed by members of the nobility, testifying the respectability of Dr. Campbell, and the excellence of some of his religious works.

His correspondence was so voluminous that he had hardly time to analyse it, but he could class it under three heads: Letters seeking for money, written in the name of Mrs. Campbell, to purchase estates, accompanied invariably with a request that the writer's travelling expenses should be paid, signed "Temple B. O. Wilmot;" and letters seeking for books to be reviewed.

Mr. Callenan said that it was impossible that he could have had witnesses in time to make out one of the numerous cases which he believed could be made out against Captain Wilmot, and he would, therefore, ask a remand for a fortnight.

Mr. Molony resisted the application, and said there was no case whatever against his client.

Captain Wilmot said he had not represented that he had been a captain in the British army. He had served in the Turkish Contingent, and held the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He could show clearly, if allowed to go to London, that he was perfectly innocent of the charges.

The chairman advised him to leave the case in the hands of his solicitor.

After some discussion, the chairman said it was the unanimous opinion of the bench that Captain Wilmot should find bail, himself in £200 and two sureties in £100 each, or be remanded in custody till next court day.

The captain said it was impossible for him to get bail to such an amount, and he should therefore remain in custody.

An immense crowd remained to see him removed to Kilrush Bridewell, and so closed the first scene of what is likely to be a curious drama.

## A HEBREW MELODY.

I saw thy raven hair  
Bound by a jewell'd band,  
And many a circlet fair  
Was on thy beauteous head,  
And a bright chain of Ophir's gold  
Was round that neck of Phidian mould.

I saw those tresses twine  
Around thy forehead even;  
I saw thy dark eyes shine  
As blazes the stars in heaven;  
I gazed upon thy bosom fair,  
And not one thorn, one grief, was there.

I saw that bosom's snow  
Stained by the crimson gore;  
I heard that voice in woe,  
That sang so sweet before;  
I saw thy raven tresses torn—  
I heard thee make the ruffian's scorn.

I saw those beauties sold  
To heed the Assyrian's beck,  
And for thy chain of gold  
Was iron round thy neck;  
But though they might to slavery send,  
Thy lofty soul they could not bend.

No; they who were thy lords  
Might sharpen sorrow's dart,  
And they might tear the chords  
That bound thy noble heart;  
But unto them it was not given  
To keep thy soul from finding heaven.

A PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMAN lately invited a party to dinner. Mine host became so deeply engaged in the discussion of some knotty point, that he forgot to replenish the wine decanter. It was noticed by one of the guests, who observed, "that however intricate the question in dispute might be he was sure they would agree with him in considering this (holding up the decanter) as a clear case."

## Varieties.

ANTISTHENES, being asked by a man what his best to learn said, "To unlearn the evil thou hast already acquired."

THERE should be as little merit for loving a woman for her beauty as for loving a man for his prosperity, both being equally subject to change.

THE fellow was witty (says the *Boston Bee*) who, at a toast celebration "down East," lately gave the following—"Here's a health to poverty: it sticks by us when all friends forsake us."

MODESTY.—The first of all virtues is innocence; the next is modesty. If we banish modesty out of the world, she carries away with her half the virtue that is in it.

It is said the muses are virgins. "Would you know why?" said one who had followed them long, without being any the richer. "It is because they are so poor, that they have not wherewith to marry."

We have finally found out who that much-talked-of individual, the "oldest inhabitant," is. An elderly chap, speaking of his great knowledge of the western country the other day, said that he had "known the Mississippi river ever since it was a small creek!" He is the man.

To conquer difficulties, whether great or small, is to increase our pleasures. When advancing towards any proposed object, or when we see with inward satisfaction the completion of some favourite scheme, the mind feels tranquil and contented, and looks forward with pleasure to the coming day.

MILK.—On the supposition that there are 6,000 cows necessary for the supply of this useful article to London and its suburbs, there will, consequently, be 9,852,000 gallons of milk sold annually; so that, as the retailers get one shilling a gallon, it costs the inhabitants £492,600 a year or £1,350 per day for milk, and cream.

THE Mufti of Aleppo was one day presiding in the court of justice, when a blind man, who was nonsuited, said, in a tone of great exasperation, "I cannot see you sitting on the bench, but I shall see you in the infernal regions." The Mufti, instead of resenting this contempt of court, said, with great composure, "Ah, my good man, you will see many a greater man than myself there."

ONE of the company where Dr. Johnson was present was telling of a woman who had managed to abstract from her husband's property a very pretty fortune which she had hid away in gold for her own use when she should be a widow. It chanced that death came to her first, and in her fright she confessed her sin, and was about to tell where she had secreted her money when she was seized with a convulsion and died. The company were expressing their sympathy with the defrauded and bereaved husband, but Dr. Johnson said he was to be congratulated, for "he might hope that his money would be found, but he was sure that his wife was gone."

NATIONAL PROPENSITIES.—When a celebrated Scottish nobleman was once ambassador to the Court of France, Louis was anxious to learn from him the character of our nation, *trist finela in uno*.

"Well, my lord," cried the king, "how would an Englishman be found, after a hard-fought field?"

"Oh, sleeping away the fatigues of the day," replied the ambassador. "Very prudently," rejoined his majesty. "And the Irish?" "Oh, he'd be drinking away the fatigues of the day."

"Good, good," laughed out the royal Louis. "And now, though last not least in glory's annals, your own countryman—the bonny Scot?"

"Why, your majesty, I ken Sandy's humour: he'd be just darning his hose, perhaps, and thinking of the siller he could save."

UGLINESS A CONSEQUENCE OF MISERY.—The style of living is ascertained to have a powerful effect in modifying the human figure in the course of generations, and this even in its osseous structure. About two hundred years ago, a number of people were driven by a barbarous policy from the counties of Antrim and Down, in Ireland, towards the sea-coast, where they have since been settled, but in unusually miserable circumstances even for Ireland; and the consequence is that they exhibit peculiar features, of the most repulsive kind; projecting jaws with large open mouths, depressed noses, high cheekbones, and bow legs, together with an extremely diminutive stature. These, with an abnormal slenderness of the limbs, are the outward marks of a low and barbarous condition all over the world; it is particularly seen in the Australian aborigines. On the other hand, the beauty of the higher ranks in England is very remarkable, being, in the main, as clearly a result of good external condition. "Course, unwholesome, and ill-prepared food," says Buffon, "makes the human race degenerate. All these people who live miserably are ugly and ill-made."

BALLS AND SWEETHEARTS.—Never go to a ball to procure a sweetheart. To attend those places occasionally may be excusable for a little wholesome exercise, but they are not the places at which you ought to find a suitable companion for life. There are exceptions, but such scenes are generally frequented by the young and middle-aged of both sexes, who are the disappointed portion in the order or grades to which they belong—people who have not been able to match themselves at the more sober or sedate recreations of life; who have little or nothing to give, and everything to gain; and who, if they should become permanently united, would find themselves equally disappointed on either side. The men who would make good husbands, if they visit those places, are frightened at wedlock, and resolve to live single, unless they are bought at a very high price, "which is not very likely, where the opposite sex have nothing but their personal charms to bestow." The observation is equally applicable to those who make good wives; besides, "the companion of an evening, and a companion for life, require very different qualifications," and therefore do not be too sanguine in expecting to find a suitable companion for life at a ball.

## Wit and Wisdom.

"RENTS are enormous," as the poor fellow said when he looked at his nether garment.

WHY is a railroad like a state page? Because it bears the train.

"Are the grouse sitting close to-day?" was the inquiry of a sportsman to a Lanmermoor shepherd. "Uncommon close, sir; I have not seen one for a week," was the consoling reply.

An Irish gentleman, speaking of a boat which he had built, said that he believed she was sunk; "At any rate," added he, "the last time I saw her she was out of sight."

At a Sunday-school examination a few days ago, a little girl being asked by her catechizer, "What is the outward visible sign or form in baptism?" innocently replied, "Please, sir, the baby."

SYDNEY SMITH, in arguing against the horror of some Christians at the thought of indulging even in innocent pleasures, speaks of them as "always trembling at the idea of being entertained, and thinking no Christian safe who is not dull."

Nor long since an English gentleman, soon after his arrival at Paris, entering a certain coffee-house there, was suddenly accosted by a French gentleman who much affected *bon mots*. "Sir," said he, "I perceive you are just arrived from Little Britain." "I am," replied the former, smartly, "and from petty France, too."

This celebrated Mrs. Martyr thus wrote to her friend, Mrs. Pope, the morning after the marriage of the latter:—"Permit me, dear madam, to be among the first to offer my congratulations. I have no doubt of your happiness; for I will confess to you that had his Holiness attacked me I should not have had sufficient courage, good Protestant as I am, to have died—A MARTYR."

THE PARISH DOCTOR—"It's for Jacobs," said the woman, as my father glanced over the shoulder of his assistant at the prescription. "He gets wus and wus." "Of course he does," said my father, "and will, whilst he takes those opium pills." "So I tell him," said the woman— "with his ague, and in a flat marshy country like this, with water enough about to give any one the hydroptics." "Hydroptics?" "Well—droptics. You want stimuluses, says I, and not nar—nar—cis." "Narcotics." "Well, coties; but the poor people all take it. If it's their last penny, it goes for a penn'orth of opie, as they call it, at Dr. Chackle's." "I wonder he sells it," said my father. "And asking your pardon, doctor," said the woman, "I wonder you don't; they say he makes a mint of money by it." "Never!" said my father, with unusual emphasis—"never, if I want a shilling!"

WARNING TO SHILLY-SHALLY LOVERS.—A case was recently tried in Rutland, Vermont, North America, in which a Miss Munson recovered 1,425 dollars from a Mr. Hastings, for a breach of a marriage contract. The Vermont judge charged the jury that no explicit promise was necessary to bind the parties to a marriage contract, but that long-continued attention or intimacy with a female was a good evidence of intended matrimony as a special contract. The principle undoubtedly is that if Hastings did not promise he ought to have done so. The law holds him responsible for the non-performance of his duty. A most excellent decision—a most righteous judge! compared with whom Daniel would appear but a common squire. We have no idea of young fellows dallying about girls for a year or two, and then going off, leaving their sweethearts half-courted. We hate this everlasting nibble and never a bite—this beating the bush and never starting the game, it is one of the crying sins of the age. There is not one girl in twenty can tell whether she is courted or not. No wonder that when Betty Simper's cousin asked if Billy Doubtful courted her, she replied, "I don't know exactly—he's a sorter courtin', and a sorter not courtin'." We have no doubt that this Hastings is one of these "sorter not courtin'" fellows; and most heartily do we rejoice that the judge has brought him to book with a 1,425 verdict.

FULL benefit of reduced duty obtained by purchasing Horniman's Pure Tea; very choice at 3s. 4d. & 4s. "High Standard" at 4s. 4d., (formerly 4s. 8d.), is the strongest and most delicious imported Agents in every town supply it in packets.—(Advertisement.)

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MATRIMONY.—Persons of either sex (age, position, or appearance immaterial), desirous of marrying, may have their wishes speedily complied with by sending stamped directed envelopes to the undersigned, who will forward particulars of a secret, or the possession of which any one can gain the devoted affections of as many of the opposite sex as he or she may desire. Address, Mr. Vincent G. O'By, 59, Wilson-street, Finsbury, London.

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FUNERALS.—A small brochure, recently published by the Necropolis Company upon the subject of interments, is worth perusal by all persons upon whom circumstances may have devolved the duty of making provision for the burial of the dead. It also explains their much approved and economical new system of conducting funerals. It may be had, or will be sent by post, on application at the Company's Office, 2, Lancaster-place, Strand; 60, Abchurch-lane; 5, Kensington green; 1, Union-place, New Kent-road; 20, New-castle-street, Strand, and the station, Westminster-road.

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